「飢え渇く幽霊」1巻刊行となりました。
「死にたがりの道化」に引き続き、頑張りますので、
どうぞよろしくお願いいたします。

高坂りと

sbikkys
.wordpress.com

文学少女"と飢え渇く幽霊(ゴースト)

1

原作：野村美月
作画：高坂りと
キャラクター原案：竹岡美穂

文学少女"と飢え渇く幽霊(ゴースト)
"A literary girl" and a ghost who hunger and thirst
1
原作：野村美月
作画：高坂りと
キャラクター原案：竹岡美穂

GC JOKER
SC

9784757533400

ISBN978-4-7575-3340-0

C9979 ¥571E

1929979005719

雑誌48124-88
定価：本体571円＋税
SQUARE ENIX.

前作の『〝文学少女〟と死にたがりの道化』を
描いていただいていたときから、
蛍と流人は高坂さんの絵に
はまるに違いないと妄想していたので、
それが現実になって、とっても嬉しかったです。
長台詞だらけの原作を、
絶妙な味付けでとびきり美味しく
仕上げてくださった高坂さんに大感謝です！
続きも楽しみです。

野村美月

竹岡美穂

sbikkys
.wordpress.com

"A literary girl" and a ghost who hunger and thirst

GC JOKER

文学少女と飢え渇く幽霊

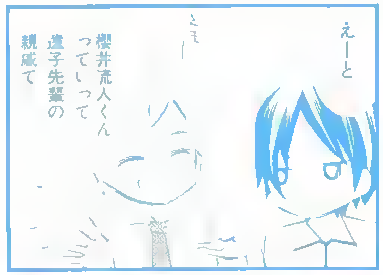
"A literary girl" and a ghost who hunger and thirst

1

原作：野村美月
作画：高坂りと

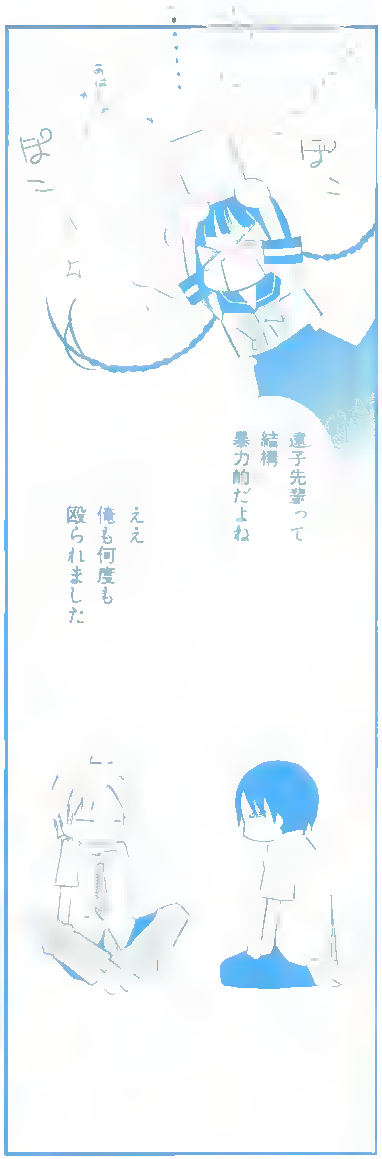
SE

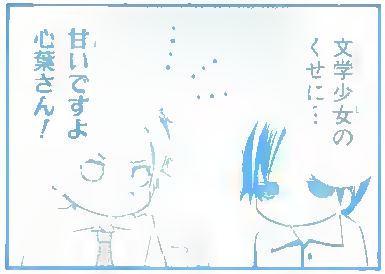
"A literary girl" and a ghost who hunger and thirst

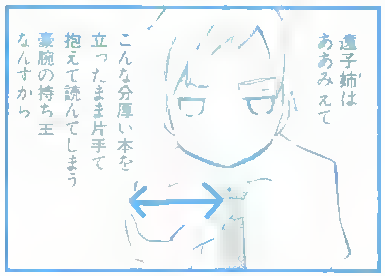


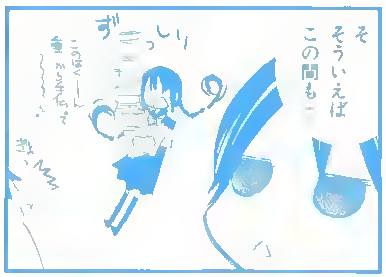
流人くん

世の中SとMか
二種類の人間しか
いないわけしゃないと
思うんだ









SQUARE ENIX

“文学少女”と飢え渇く幽霊

1

原作：野村美月
作画：高坂りと
キャラクター原案：竹岡美穂

“文学少女”と飢え渇く幽霊

“A literary girl”and a ghost who hunger and thirst

原作：野村美月
作画：高坂りと
キャラクター原案：竹岡美穂

GC JOKER

9784757533400

ISBN978-4-7575-3340-0

C9979 ¥571E

19299790057 19

雑誌48124-88
定価：本体571円＋税

SQUARE ENIX.

前作の「“文学少女”と死にたがりの道化」を描いていただいていたときから、蛍と流人は高坂さんの絵にはまるに違いないと妄想していたので、それが現実になって、とっても嬉しかったです。長台詞だらけの原作を、絶妙な味付けでとびきり美味しく仕上げてくださった高坂さんに大感謝です！続きも楽しみです。

野村美月

竹岡美穂

「飢え渇く幽霊」1巻刊行となりました。「死にたがりの道化」に引き続き、頑張りますので、どうぞよろしくお願いいたします。

高坂りと

LET'S KILL HER.

HIS BODY WRACKED BY A STORM-LIKE INSANITY, HE MADE HIS CHOICE.

HE TAKES HER CORPSE AND DRINKS OF HER BLOOD, EATS OF HER FLESH, MAKES A PILLOW OF HER BONES AND RESTS WITH HER IN THE SAME COFFIN.

SO THAT TIME, NOW REWOUND, WOULD NEVER GO BACK. SO THAT SHE WOULD ETER-NALLY BE ATTACHED TO HIS WORLD.

HER EYES, HER NOSE, HER LIPS, HER SKIN, HER FLESH, HER BLOOD, EVERY INCH OF HER—

THEY ARE ALL HIS.

"Bungaku Shoujo" 2
to Ue Kawaku Yuurei
Chapter 1.
Story: Nomura Midzuki Art: Kousaka Rito
Character Design: Takeoka Miho

Table of Contents

第1章 The Secret Letters ——— 1

第2章 Who Is That? ——— 41

第3章 Salome Is the Girl I Like ——— 71

第4章 A Gift of Misfortune ——— 101

第5章 Amemiya Hataru's Guardian ——— 121

第6章 The Person I Met ——— 141

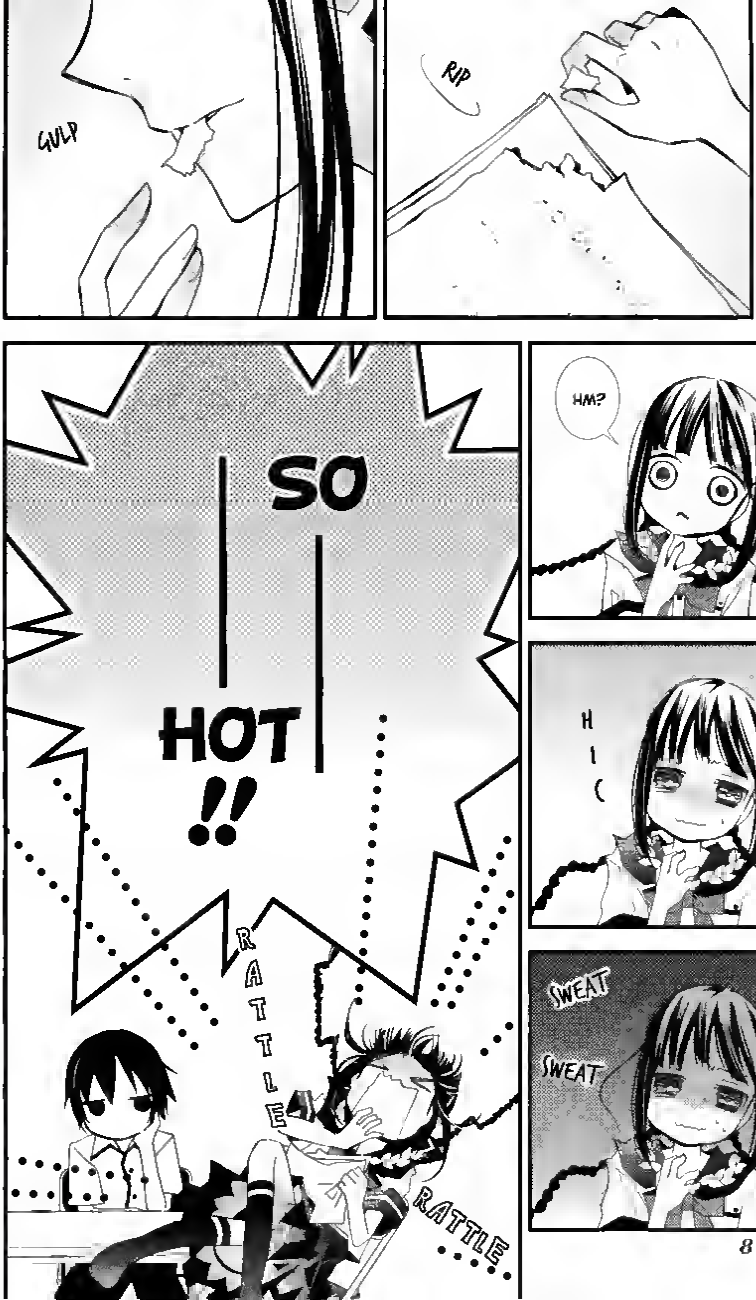
第7章 How to Get Back What Was Lost ——— 163

wordpress.com

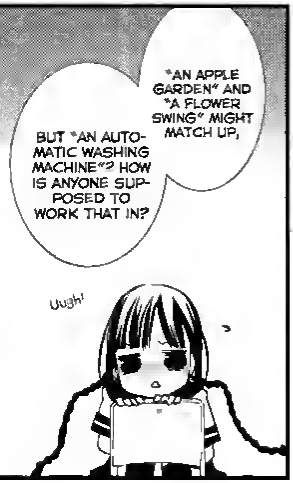
"THIS IS A MISANTHROPIST'S HEAVEN."
THOSE WORDS MAY HAVE BEEN SAID BY A WARRIOR WHO WITHDREW TO THE COUNTRYSIDE,
BUT DURING THE SECOND HALF OF MY THIRD YEAR OF JUNIOR HIGH,
I REFUSED TO LEAVE MY OWN ROOM.
NOT BECAUSE I AM A MISANTHROPIST,
BUT RATHER BECAUSE THE FIRST NOVEL I EVER WROTE HAPPENED TO WIN A AWARD FOR NEW NOVELISTS.
I HAPPENED TO BE THE YOUNGEST TO WIN THE AWARD,
AND I HAPPENED TO HAVE WRITTEN IT UNDER THE FEMININE PENNAME INOUE MIU.
BECAUSE OF THOSE HAPPENSTANCES,
THE BOOK SUDDENLY BECAME A BESTSELLER,
AND THE "MYSTERIOUS, BRILLIANT, AND PRETTY YOUNG AUTHOR" BECAME THE SUBJECT OF RUMORS.
IN EXCHANGE,
THE GIRL I HAD LOVED EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD
WAS TAKEN FROM ME FOREVER

IF I COULD GO BACK IN TIME,
JUST A FEW MONTHS-
BUT SUCH A CONVENIENT WISH WOULD NEVER BE GRANTED.
MY BODY WAS COVERED IN A COLD SWEAT.
IT FELT AS IF A VICE WERE CRUSHING MY HEART.
I COULDN'T BREATHE.
I SHUT MY EYES,
I COVERED MY EARS,
TRIED TO CUT MYSELF OFF FROM THE WORLD
TRIED TO PRETEND IT HAD NEVER HAPPENED.

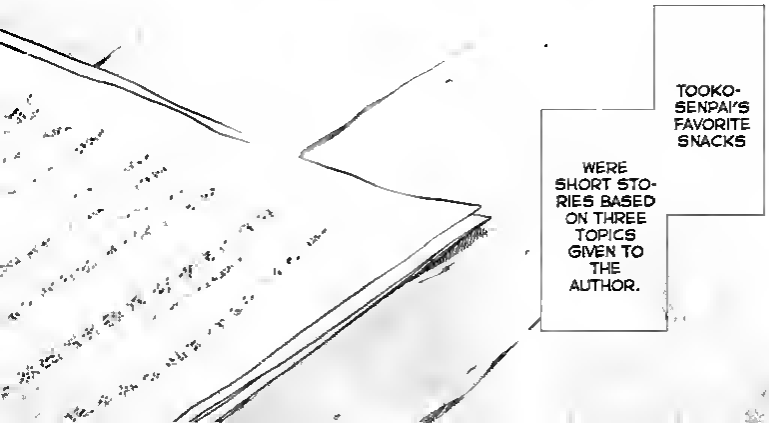
AT THE END OF A LONG WINTER,
I FINALLY CRAWLED OUT OF BED,
TOOK THE ENTRANCE EXAMS,
AND ENTERED HIGH SCHOOL.
THEN, DURING THE SUMMER OF MY SECOND YEAR,
I FOUND MYSELF IN A TWO-PERSON LITERATURE CLUB
DILIGENTLY WRITING SNACKS FOR A "LITERATURE GIRL."
SO SWEET!


GULP
RIP
SO
HOT
!!
RATTLE
RATTLE
HM?
H
I
C
SWEAT
SWEAT
SWEAT

THIS STORY'S TOO SPICY, KONOHA-KUN!
SNOT IS GOING TO H NG OUT OF MY NOSE!
MY TONGUE'S GOING TO BREAK APART!
MY EYES ARE GOING TO BOIL!
Uuh
Uuh


"AN APPLE GARDEN" AND "A FLOWER SWING" MIGHT MATCH UP,
BUT "AN AUTOMATIC WASHING MACHINE"? HOW IS ANYONE SUPPOSED TO WORK THAT IN?
Uugh!

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE THE TOPICS DIDN'T GO WELL TOGETHER.


TOOKO-SENPAI'S FAVORITE SNACKS
WERE SHORT STORIES BASED ON THREE TOPICS GIVEN TO THE AUTHOR.

TOOKO-SENPAI IS A THIRD-YEAR, MY SENIOR,
WHO IS ALSO A MONSTER WHO EATS STORIES.
JUST AS YOU OR I EAT BREAD AND WATER,
SHE EATS THE WRITTEN WORD AND PRINTED BOOKS,
FINDING THEM DELICIOUS.
THOUGH IF I WERE TO CALL HER A MONSTER,
I FIGURE SHE WOULD SAY
DON'T CALL ME A MONSTER!
WHO LOVES EVERY SINGLE BOOK IN THE WORLD SO MUCH THAT I JUST WANT TO EAT THEM ALL UP!
I'M JUST A "LITERATURE GIRL"
WHILE PUFFING HER CHEEKS.

I SHOULD GO CHECK THE MAIL-BOX IN THE COURTYARD
AND SEE IF THERE'S SOME SWEEEET LET-TERS IN THERE FOR ME
OH YEAH!
MY TONGUE IS STILL NUMB.
THE ONE TOOKO-SENPAI ILLEGALLY SET UP
Hah. It's still there?
THE MAIL-BOX IN THE COURT-YARD--
TOOKO-SENPAI'S FAVORITE THING
ARE HAND-WRITTEN STORIES OF WHICH ONLY ONE COPY EXISTS,
AND SHE HAS A SPE-CIAL FOND-NESS FOR SWEET LOVE STORIES.
IN ORDER TO TASTE THEM, SHE AGREES TO BE A CON-SULTANT IN MATTERS OF LOVE.
SHE HAS THE CLIENT WRITE HIS OR HER PURE FEEL-INGS IN A REPORT AS PAYMENT.
And thanks to that mailbox I've had to ghostwrite love letters and all sorts of stuff~
Love Letters
We will help you succeed in love. Those who are interested should write us a letter.
From the Literature Club

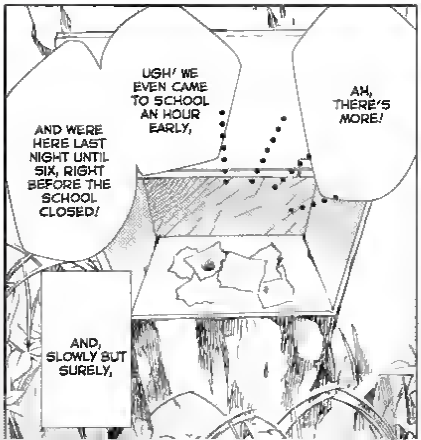
THIS IS HORRIBLE NEWS!
LOOK AT THIS, KONOHA-KUN!

SAVE ME
DISAPPEAR
IT'S SO HARD
I'M SCARED
HATE
A GHOST IS

AND WHAT ARE THESE NUMBERS SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
A PRANK?
IF SO, IT'S CERTAINLY IN BAD TASTE
ALSO, "US"?
WELL IF IT'S A CHALLENGE, THEN IT IS A PRANK, NOTHING TO MAKE A BIG DEAL OUT OF!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, KONOHA-KUN?
DON'T DRAG ME INTO THIS
"43 31" HAS TO MEAN "YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, I'LL CRUSH YOU ALL"
"4" CAN BE READ AS "DEATH"
I GUESS THEY'RE CHALLENGING US
(TL/N Basically, this is all wordplay using creative pronunciations of the Vocaloid numbers)
NO,
EVEN IF IT'S JUST A PRANK, TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO MY PRECIOUS BOX OF SWEETS–
NO,
WE CANNOT ALLOW SOMEONE WHO WOULD INSERT INTO OUR MAILBOX SUCH A BASE AND BOORISH THING TO WALK FREE!
TO PUT IN THE LITERATURE CLUB'S SACRED MAILBOX SUCH A FOUL-TASTING–

FROM NOW ON, WE'RE GOING TO KEEP WATCH OVER THE MAILBOX!
THIS IS AN ORDER FROM YOUR UPPER-CLASSMAN, KONOHA-KUN!
NO!
WELL, I'VE GOT FINALS COMING UP, SO I'M HEADING HOME.
WHEN TOOKO-SENPAI HELD MY ARM
AGAINST HER WORRISOMELY FLAT CHEST
AND WOULDN'T LET ME GO,
AT THAT MOMENT,
HAH
I GAVE IN

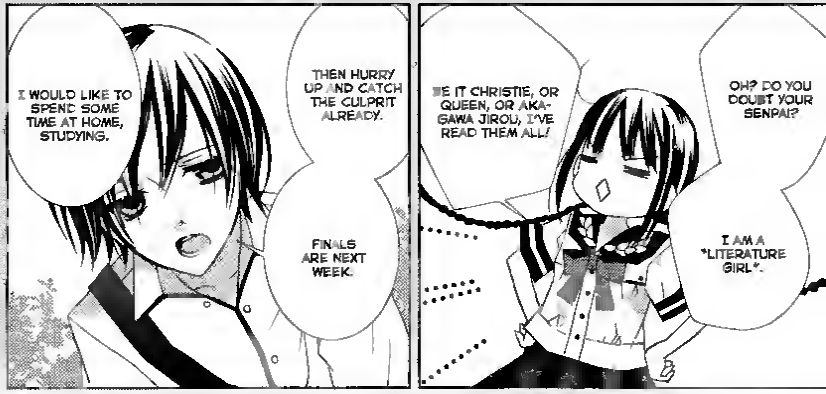
ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME WE GIVE UP AND HEAD HOME, TOOKO-SENPAI?
NOT YET.
IT'S ALREADY AFTER 9 O'CLOCK.
THOUGH I THOUGHT THE MEMOS WOULD JUST BE A ONE-OFF EVENT,
MORE KEPT COMING EVERY DAY.
by 雄


UGH! WE EVEN CAME TO SCHOOL AN HOUR EARLY,
AH, THERE'S MORE!
AND WERE HERE LAST NIGHT UNTIL SIX, RIGHT BEFORE THE SCHOOL CLOSED!
AND, SLOWLY BUT SURELY,

FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS,
TOOKO-SENPAI BEGAN DRAGGING ME AROUND EVERYWHERE FROM DAWN TILL DUSK

TODAY. WE WILL NOT MOVE ONE STEP FROM THIS SPOT UNTIL THE CRIMINAL SHOWS HIS FACE!
WE WON'T SLEEP TONIGHT. KONOHA-KUN!
WHICH BRINGS US HERE.
I have tell
WE KEEP GETTING MORE AND MORE NUMBERS...
WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY MEAN?
THE WORDS "HATE", "STAY AWAY", AND "GHOST" KEEP APPEARING
THE LETTERS ALL SAY THE SAME THING
AND THE INEXPLICABLE SERIES OF NUMBERS CONTINUED-

THAT DIDN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.
YOU NEED TO WORK ON YOUR READING COMPREHENSION, KONOHA-KUN.
SIGH
WELL, "14 41 475 3 24 21 43 2 11 3 16 43" WOULD MEAN "HEAVY DEATH; GOOD; DIE AND GO; SO; YOU TWO WILL DIE; THE TWO DODGE; YOU'RE GOING TO DIE; BOTH OF YOU, HEE HEE! SO; YOU CAN'T AVOID, YOU'RE GOING TO DIE".
THAT MAKES EVEN LESS SENSE.
SIMPLY PUT, IT SAYS "A HEAVY ROCK WILL FALL AND YOU'LL BOTH DIE GO!"
AND HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW IF THAT'S ACCURATE?
HUH?
(TL/N: The random "GO" is there in the original, written in English)


I WOULD LIKE TO SPEND SOME TIME AT HOME, STUDYING.
THEN HURRY UP AND CATCH THE CULPRIT ALREADY.
FINALS ARE NEXT WEEK.
BE IT CHRISTIE, OR QUEEN, OR AKAGAWA JIROU, I'VE READ THEM ALL!
OH? DO YOU DOUBT YOUR SENPAI?
I AM A "LITERATURE GIRL".

YES, LIKE PASSING.
KONOHA-KUN, THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN SCHOOL LIFE THAN MEMORIZING FORMULAS AND SYMBOLS.

LET'S AT LEAST GET A LITTLE STUDYING DONE.
Uugh
YEAH
THERE'S ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT UNTIL FINALS...
THIS STUFF IS JUST THE BASICS.
DIDN'T YOU LEARN IT ALL LAST YEAR?
WOW, YOU'RE WORKING ON SUCH A HARD PROBLEM!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SECRETLY PREPARING TO TAKE ON THE TOKYO UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE EXAM?
KONOHA-KUN, YOU'RE JUST TOO SERIOUS
COME TO THINK OF IT,
CAN YOU EAT NUMBERS?
I WAS NEVER MUCH GOOD WITH MATH OR MACHINES ..
D-did I, now?

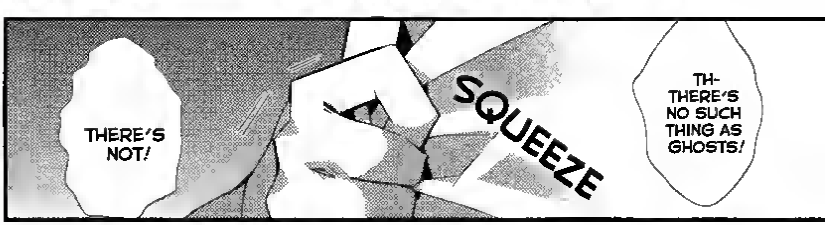
IT'S THE SAME.
IF I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE WORDS MEAN, THEY'RE JUST DRIED-OUT MACARONI SHAPED LIKE THE ABCs.
SO WHAT ABOUT THE ALPHABET?
BUT NUMBERS ARE JUST NUMBERS.
THEY DON'T MEAN ANYTHING.
SO WHEN I EAT THEM, IT'S LIKE CHEWING DRY, UNCOOKED MACARONI.
I CAN, BUT...
WHEN I EAT WORDS, FIRST I LOOK AT THEM, FEEL THEM IN MY HEART, AND ONLY THEN EAT THEM.
BUT I STILL WANT TO READ ALL THE LITERATURE IN THE WORLD, EVEN FOREIGN WORKS
IT'D BE HORRIBLE IF I COULDN'T READ WORKS SO GOOD THEY WOULD STIR MY HEART
JUST BECAUSE THEY WERE WRITTEN USING AN ALPHABET.
THAT'S WHY I'M WORKING SO HARD ON MY ENGLISH.
AND MY FRENCH, AND ITALIAN, AND GERMAN, AND CHINESE

HAVING TO CONSTANTLY LOOK UP WORDS IN A DICTIONARY IS FRUSTRATING,
NOTHING MOVES ME LIKE A WORD THAT HOLDS SO MUCH MEANING THAT IT SHINES AND SPARKLES
BUT I THINK EVERY SINGLE WORD IS IMMENSELY IMPORTANT.
A WORD LIKE THAT
IS THE SWEETEST THING IN THE WORLD.
MAYBE A MATH PROBLEM THAT YOU HAVE TO WORK REALLY HARD TO SOLVE WOULD HAVE ITS OWN SPECIAL TASTE.
UGH. I... DOUBT IT.
PROBABLY.
Prr
MMNGH!
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE GOOD AT EVERYTHING YOURSELF!
I SUPPOSE.
CLASSICS SOMETIMES THROW ME FOR A LOOP.
BUT THAT'S MY SPECIALTY!
LET ME HELP YOU OUT!
C'MON, GRAB YOUR TEXTBOOK AND LET'S START!

DO
KYAH!
NNG
DO
21:59
NNG
SIGH
DO
NN
NNG

SFX: Crack
...OPEN IT...
AND PUT THEM IN
SHIVER

IS THAT... AN ACTUAL GHOST?!
IT... IT CAN'T BE!
IT CAN'T!
IT'S JUST AN ILLUSION!
RATTLE
RATTLE


TH-THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS!
SQUEEZE
THERE'S NOT!

THAT'S THE OLD STYLE OF UNIFORM FOR OUR SCHOOL
AND IT'S SUMMER, BUT SHE'S WEARING THE WINTER ONE?!

SO SHE'S THE ONE PUTTING THE MEMOS IN THE BOX?
UGH... THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS!

WHO... WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I AM KUJOU KAYANO.
AND WHERE I GO AND WHAT I DO IS MY BUSINESS.

I WILL DO WHAT I WANT,
WHEN I WANT.
WHO IS THIS GIRL?!
SHE LOOKS SO MEEK, YET CARRIES HERSELF SO STRONGLY.
I AM THE PRESIDENT OF THE LITERATURE CLUB, AMANO TOOKO.
ARE YOU THE ONE WHO'S BEEN PLACING STRANGE MEMOS IN OUR MAILBOX EVERY NIGHT?
THAT'S RIGHT.
I'VE BEEN WRITING THOSE LETTERS.
UNCLE HIRONOBU WATCHES OVER ME AT OUR ESTATE.
HE'S ALWAYS WHINING ABOUT SOMETHING OR ANOTHER; IT'S SO ANNOYING.
ARE THE LETTERS FOR US?
OR SOMEONE ELSE?

I WON'T TELL YOU.
IT'S BORING WITH YOU HERE.
I'M HEADING HOME.
WHAT DO THESE NUMBERS MEAN?!
WAIT A SECOND!

THAT IS A SECRET BETWEEN ME AND HIM.
ALMOST LIKE...
HER EYES LOOKED SO ADULT AND BEWITCHING.

WAIT!

H-HEY, DID SOMETHING HAPPEN
TO CAUSE YOU TO DO THIS?
PLEASE, I'LL LISTEN TO WHATEVER YOU

THAT OF AN IMMORTAL
WHO HAS LIVED FOR EONS.

BWE HEH
TE HE
HEH HEH
BWEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH HEH. THERE'D BE NO POINT.

AFTER
ALL,

I DIED
LONG AGO.

HEAR
HEAR
HEAR
HEAR

TOOKO-SEMPAI!
HER... HER ARMS..
THEY WERE SO THIN.
LIKE SHE WAS JUST SKIN AND BONES.

LET'S KILL HER
YEAH, KILL, KILL HER.
SHE WAS SO COLD, LIKE SNOW OR A WHITE ICICLE, AS TEN FINGERS TIGHTLY SQUEEZED AROUND HER NECK.
AND AS HE CHOKED HER, HE HOARSELY WHISPERED

"GOODBYE, KAYANO, YOU TRAITOR."

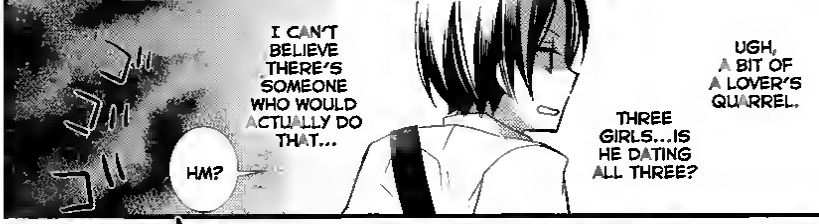
WHAT HE LEARNED RETURNING HOME SHOCKED HIM.
BUT SHE WAS STILL DEAD. SHE WHO WAS HALF HIS SOUL WAS DEAD.
HE DRAGGED THE GIRL WHO HAD BETRAYED HIM DOWN TO HELL, AND RETURNED TO THE EARTH TO WANDER IT, SEEKING ATONEMENT
SHE DIED.
HIS WORLD WAS SHATTERED; HIS SOUL WAS THROWN INTO A SEA OF STORMS AND SANK BENEATH THE RAGING WAVES.
HIS CLENCHED FISTS POUNDED AGAINST A WALL OVER AND OVER AGAIN SO HARD IT SEEMED HIS HANDS WOULD BREAK, AND HE WAILED LIKE A WILD BEAST.

第2章 "WHO IS THAT?"

UMM... LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT.
I WAS NOT SO SCARED OF A "GHOST" THAT I COULD BARELY STAND
AN OLD INJURY TO MY HIPS WAS JUST ACTING UP.
REALLY... I DID HURT MYSELF
BACK WHEN I WAS A KID, AND IT JUST HAPPENED TO START HURTING AGAIN!

WILT
I'M SORRY
I'M NOT MUCH OF A SEMPAI.
THIS IS THE FIRST I'VE HEARD OF SUCH AN INJURY.
TOOKO-SEM...
MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE HARSH...
HOW COULD YOUUU!

WHO AM I TO YOU, RYUU?
YEAH! WHO DO YOU PREFER: ME, OR HER
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!? DON'T YOU IGNORE ME!
RYUU IS MY BOY-FRIEND!
GET OUT OF OUR WAY!
SAYS YOU!
BY THE WAY, COULD WE MOVE A BIT?
I'D RATHER NOT START A FIGHT SO CLOSE TO HOME.


I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S SOMEONE WHO WOULD ACTUALLY DO THAT...
HM?
THREE GIRLS...IS HE DATING ALL THREE?
UGH, A BIT OF A LOVER'S QUARREL.

WHY IS TOOKO-SEMPAI SO ANGRY?
HUH? WHAT?!

OR HER LEGS?
HUH? WHAT ABOUT HER HIP?

SNATCH

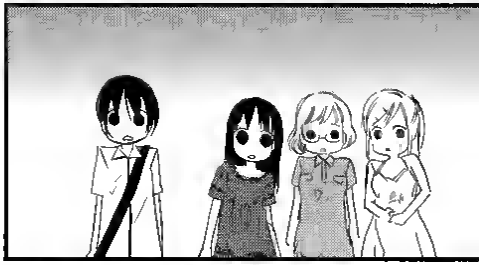
GHH! TOOKO-NEE!
HEY, RYUUTO!

HUH?
CAN'T YOU BE DEVOTED TO JUST ONE?
WHY DO YOU KEEP GOING AFTER SO MANY?!
SLAP
AND HITTING ON THREE GIRLS AT ONCE?!
SLAP
I TOLD YOU NOT TO CAUSE ANY QUARRELS SO CLOSE TO HOME!
SLAP
YOU'RE SUCH A LITTLE KID!
SHUT UP, KONOHA-KUN!
GRAB
I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO VIOLENT!
PLEASE, STOP!
JUST CALM DOWN!

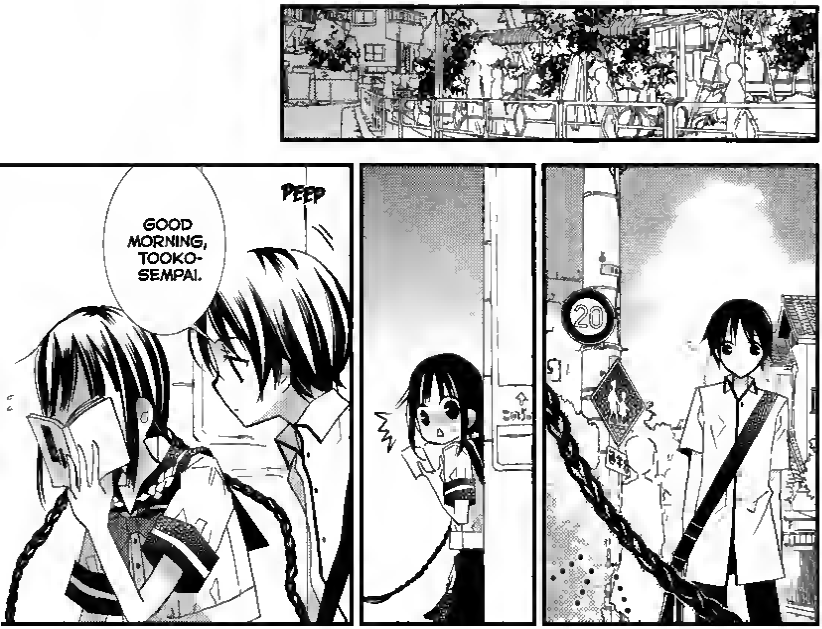
AND YOU THREE!
RATHER THAN FIGHTING OUT HERE OVER A PLAYBOY LIKE HIM
YOU SHOULD BE AT HOME, READING THE COMPLETE WORKS OF NATSUME SOUSEKI!
YOU SHOULD START WITH HIS SHORT STORY COLLECTION "TEN NIGHTS' DREAMS"!
AS ITS ASSION AND SCENT TRICKLE DOWN YOUR THROAT, YOUR HEART GROWS DRUNK ON ITS POETRY!
AND ONCE YOU'VE FINISHED THAT, YOU SHOULD MOVE ONTO HIS FIRST THREE WORKS
THEY WILL EVEN FURTHER MOVE YOUR HEART.
THE STORIES ARE AESTHETIC AND WHIMSICAL, LIKE A WELL -AGED WINE!

THAT HURTS, TOOKO-NEE!
OWWW
NOW, LET'S GO HOME, RYUUTO.

WHAT'S HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH TOOKO-SEMPAI?

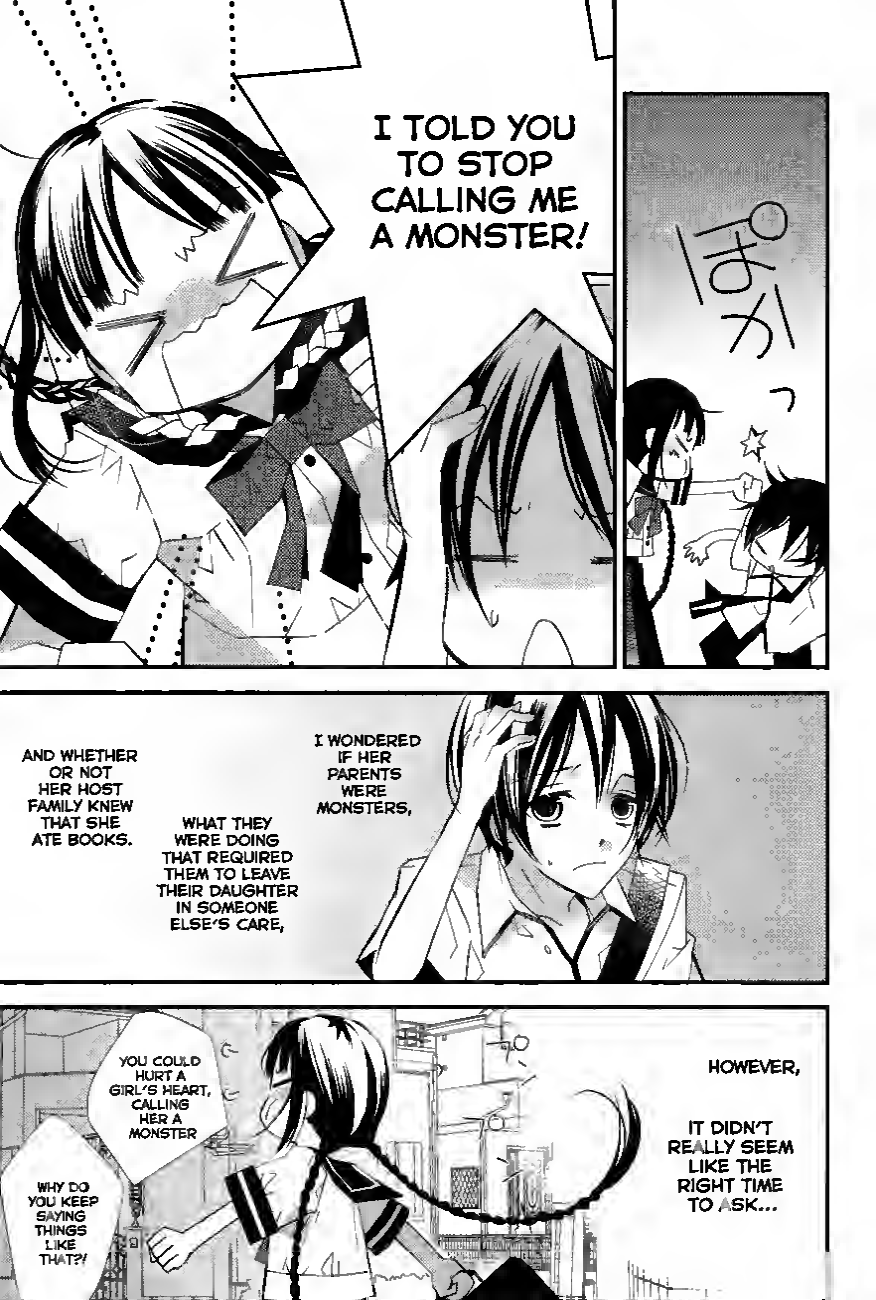


WHAT'S...
BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT GIRL? WHAT'S HER RELATION-SHIP WITH RYUU?
I...I DUNNO ...
WH-WHAT JUST HAPPE-NED?


PEEP
GOOD MORNING, TOOKO-SEMPAI.
20

M-MORNING, KONOHA -KUN.
WHAT A COINCI-DENCE.

IT'S NO BIG DEAL.
YOU WENT OUT OF YOUR WAY TO SEE ME HOME, BUT THEN I RAN OFF WITHOUT YOU...
UMM... SORRY ABOUT YESTER-DAY.
AND CAME ALL THIS WAY TO APOLOGIZE?
DOES SHE THINK I'M MAD AT HER
NERVOUS LOOK
YOU SEEMED AWFULLY CLOSE TO HIM
BY THE WAY, WHO IS RYUUTO?
YOU'RE STAYING WITH HIS FAMILY?
ARE YOUR PARENTS IN THE MONSTER KINGDOM?
RYUUTO IS THE SON OF THE FAMILY I'M STAYING WITH.
HE'S KIND OF LIKE A LITTLE BROTHER.


I TOLD YOU TO STOP CALLING ME A MONSTER!
...
はぁ？
I WONDERED IF HER PARENTS WERE MONSTERS,
WHAT THEY WERE DOING THAT REQUIRED THEM TO LEAVE THEIR DAUGHTER IN SOMEONE ELSE'S CARE,
AND WHETHER OR NOT HER HOST FAMILY KNEW THAT SHE ATE BOOKS.
HOWEVER,
IT DIDN'T REALLY SEEM LIKE THE RIGHT TIME TO ASK...
YOU COULD HURT A GIRL'S HEART, CALLING HER A MONSTER
WHY DO YOU KEEP SAYING THINGS LIKE THAT?!

SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?
AND WHO WAS THAT GIRL?
IT HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF TRICK.
BUT I'LL SEE THROUGH IT...JUST YOU WATCH!
SHE'S NOT DISCOURAGED AT ALL!
OF COURSE!
HUH? DOES THAT MEAN YOU INTEND TO CONTINUE INVESTIGATING?
SHE...
TAKE CARE!
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, KONOHA-KUN.

SHE'LL PROBABLY BE LIKE THAT UNTIL WE SOLVE THIS CASE...
WHOA! KOTOBUKI-SAN!

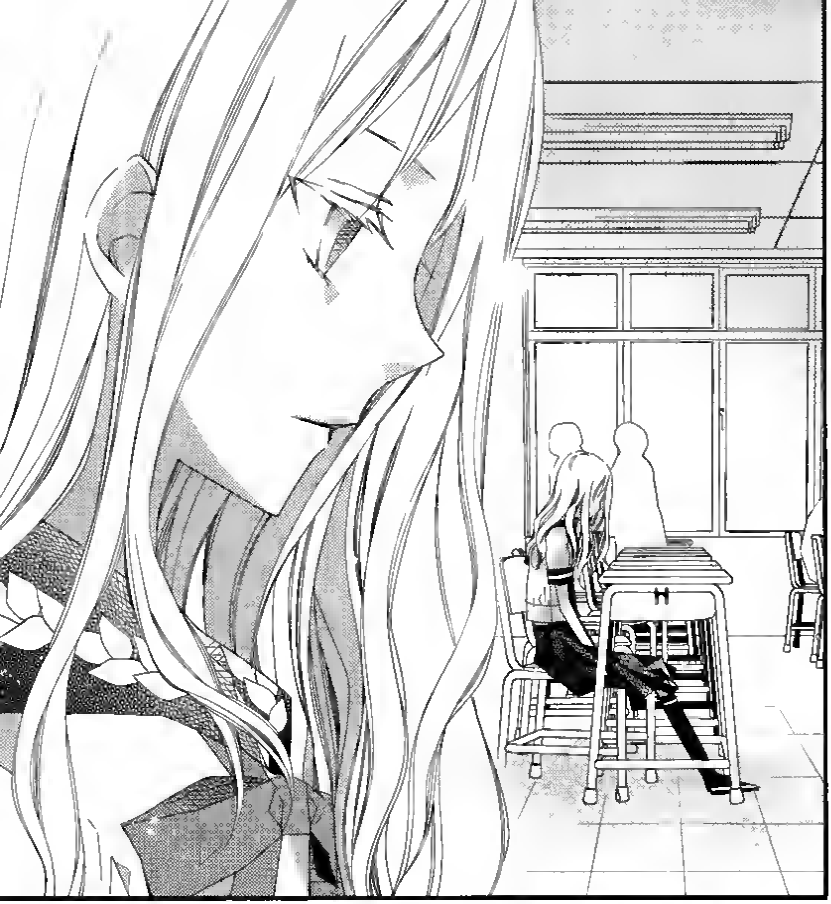
WHAT IS IT, KOTOBUKI -SAN?
A WHILE BACK, I OVERHEARD HER TALKING WITH SOME OF THE OTHER GIRLS IN MY CLASS.
BECAUSE OF THAT, I'VE FELT LIKE SHE'S HAD HER EYE ON ME EVER SINCE.
SHE HAD SAID SHE HATED ME,
D...
DID YOU...

DID YOU REALLY COME TO SCHOOL WITH AMANO -SEMPAI TODAY?
HUH?

I SORT OF HAPPENED TO SEE YOU
IT'S NOT LIKE I STAND THERE WATCHING YOU COME TO SCHOOL EVERY DAY
AND YOU TWO WERE WALKING RIGHT NEXT TO EACH OTHER
SO I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU TWO HAD PLANNED TO MEET UP ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL...
N-N-N-NOT THAT I REALLY CARE WHAT YOU DO, INOUE.
IT'S JUST, AMANO-SEMPAI'S DONE A LOT FOR US ON THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE
AND I FEEL LIKE I OWE HER.
REALLY? WHAT'D SHE DO FOR YOU?!
SHE'S READ SO MANY BOOKS, SHE KNOWS WHERE EVERYTHING IN THE LIBRARY IS!
AND SHE'S SO PRETTY, YET SO HUMBLE AND KIND!
yum!
Is todays snack ready?
"IGNORANCE IS BLISS", I SUPPOSE.

WELL, IT WAS MORE THAN JUST A COINCIDENCE
BUT IT'D BE HARD TO EXPLAIN...
I JUST HAPPENED TO RUN INTO TOOKO-SEMPAI ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL.
THEN WE CAME THE REST OF THE WAY TOGETHER.
FINE, THEN.
GLARE
HMM...
WAIT...
MAYBE THE REASON WHY KOTOBUKI-SAN ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE STARING AT ME
IS BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T LIKE ME BEING WITH TOOKO-SEMPAI ALL OF THE TIME?

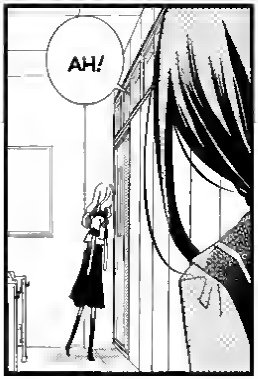
HEY, KONOHA -KUN.
I FOUND THE GIRL FROM YESTERDAY, KONOHA -KUN!
YOU WHAT?
IS SOME-THING THE MATTER?
STARE



THAT HAS TO BE HER!
RIGHT?

DIDN'T KAYANO HAVE A MUCH STRONGER PERSONALITY?
BUT SHE FEELS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT

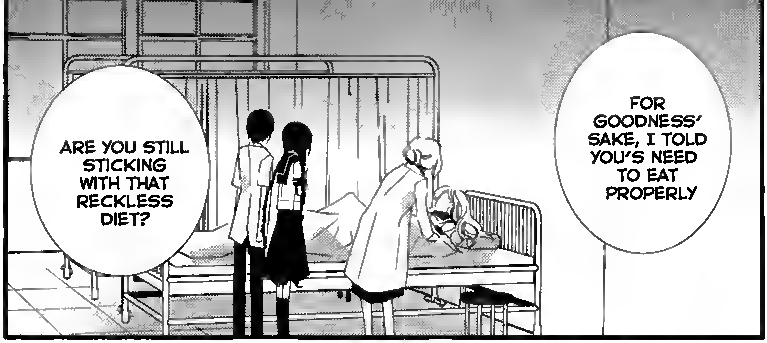
HEY... TOOKO-SEMPAI!
AFTER HER, KONOHA -KUN!

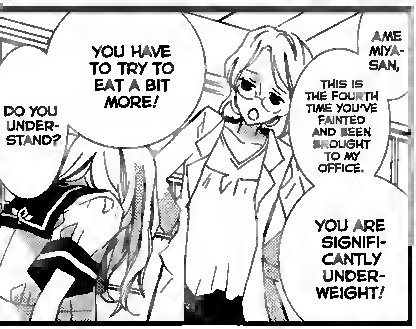

AH!

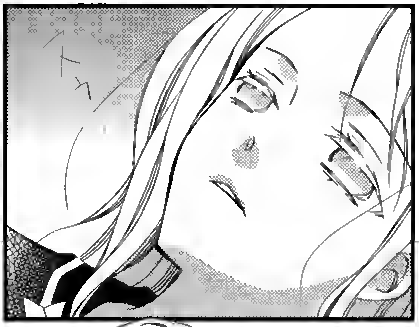
MAYBE SHE'S JUST OUT OF IT AFTER BEING UP ALL NIGHT.
CRUNCH!

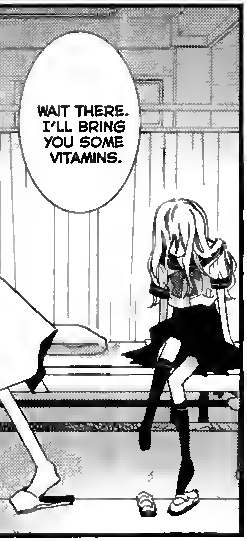
HEY, WAIT...
SIGH

保健室
HEY, WAKE UP!
WHAT HAPPE-NED?!


FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, I TOLD YOU'S NEED TO EAT PROPERLY
ARE YOU STILL STICKING WITH THAT RECKLESS DIET?


AME MIYA-SAN,
THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME YOU'VE FAINTED AND BEEN BROUGHT TO MY OFFICE.
YOU ARE SIGNIFI-CANTLY UNDER-WEIGHT!
YOU HAVE TO TRY TO EAT A BIT MORE!
DO YOU UNDER-STAND?



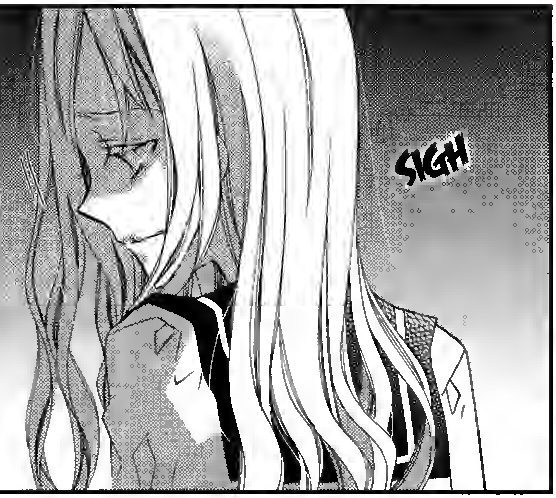

WAIT THERE. I'LL BRING YOU SOME VITAMINS.

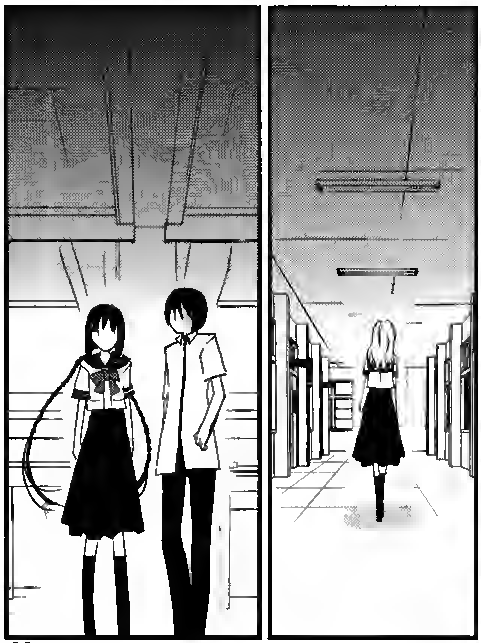
...YES. I'M VERY SORRY.

I'M SORRY I TOOK UP SO MUCH OF YOUR TIME.
THANK YOU FOR BRINGING ME HERE.
BUT LAST NIGHT WE SPOKE WITH SOMEONE WHO LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!
NO.
UMM, AMEMIYA -SAN...?
DO YOU REMEMBER MEETING US IN THE COURTYARD LAST NIGHT?
TWITCH
THAT PERSON CALLED HERSELF KUJOU KAYANO.

SO YOU DO KNOW SOME-THING?
I THINK... THAT WAS
ARE YOU SURE WE DIDN'T MEET YOU LAST NIGHT?
MAKE SURE YOU GET SOME-THING TO EAT, TOO.
HERE, YOU NEED TO TAKE THIS
WAIT!

MY
GHOST.


SIGH



AFTER ALL, I DIED LONG AGO.

IS AMEMIYA-SAN TRYING TO SAY THAT SHE AND KAYANO ARE THE SAME PERSON,
THAT KAYANO IS A GHOST POSSESSING HER?
AND THE NUMBERS ON THOSE MEMOS...
HATE
WERE THEY WRITTEN BY THAT GHOST...?
A GHOST IS
HURTS
16 42 41 43 1 7 43 14 16

Raw : Rawlst.com
Translator : Dawolf
Proofreader : ta201

Typesetter : Kana Chu
Cleaner : Rurupon RimashuroDDx

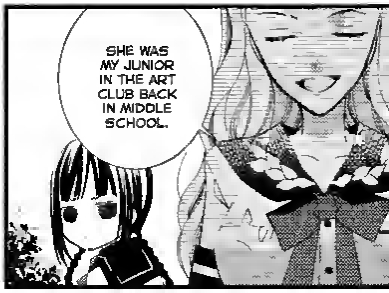
SHE NEVER KNEW WHAT IT MEANT, HOW MUCH DESPAIR AND HATRED HE FELT, WHEN SHE TORE AWAY HALF OF HIS SOUL.
HE SWUNG HIS HATCHET AT THE GRAVE WHERE SHE RESTED.
WITH FAMISHED EYES HE CONTINUED TO DIG AT THE GRAVE LIKE A POSSESSED MAN.
KAYANO!
KAYANO!
COME BACK TO ME, KAYANO!
WAKE UP, KAYANO!
YOUR OTHER HALF IS CALLING YOU FROM ABOVE THE GRAVE!
OPEN YOUR COFFIN AND CRAWL OUT!
SHE BETRAYED HIM, TRAMPLED HIS BEAUTIFUL MINIATURE GARDEN AND CRUSHED IT INTO A MILLION PIECES
SHE SNEERED AT HIS AMBITIONS
AND SHE NEVER ONCE EXPRESSED REMORSE.
I'LL TURN BACK TIME,
I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO MEET YOU AGAIN!
I'LL BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE,

Translation by Dowolf
Proofread by Mana
Clean by Czr D
Typeset by TsuTsu
YOU OWE ME YOUR BODY,
YOUR SOUL,
EVERY PART OF YOU AS ATONEMENT!
CHAPTER 3
SALOME IS THE GIRL I LIKE

APPARENTLY YOU'VE BEEN STAYING REALLY LATE AT SCHOOL LATELY.
I'VE HEARD SOME INTERESTING THINGS, TOOKO.
HIMEKURA MAKI.
THE GRANDDAUGHTER OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE SCHOOL BOARD, SHE BECAME A MEMBER OF THE PRESTIGIOUS ORCHESTRA CLUB AND IS CURRENTLY ITS PRESIDENT AND CONDUCTOR.
HER HOBBY IS DRAWING
AND TOOKO CAUGHT HER EYE. SHE KEEPS BEGGING HER TO MODEL NUDE FOR HER.
THOUGH I'M NOT SURE WHY SHE WANTS TO DRAW SUCH A FLAT CHEST.

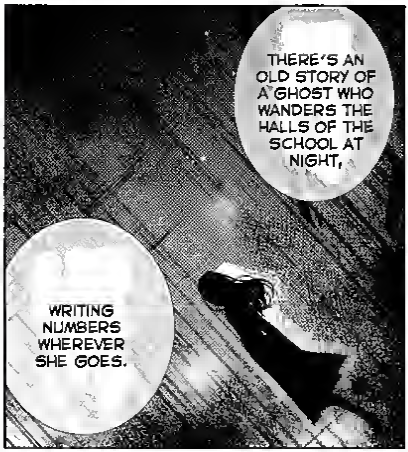
MAKI, DO YOU KNOW AMEMIYA-SAN?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
AMEMIYA HATARU?
SO YOU'RE INTERESTED IN THE OCCULT NOW, TOOKO.

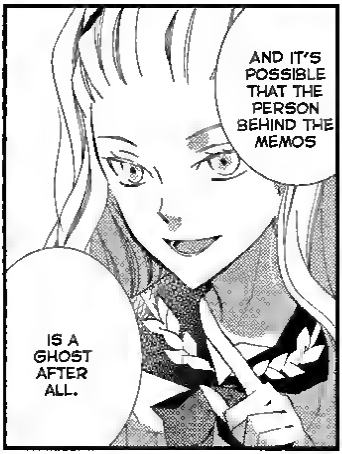
THERE WAS A STRANGE RUMOR ABOUT HER.


SHE WAS MY JUNIOR IN THE ART CLUB BACK IN MIDDLE SCHOOL.

THAT ANYONE WHO GOT CLOSE TO HER WOULD BE CURSED.

LOTS OF STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN AROUND THAT ONE
AND FINDS THEIR LIFE AT RISK
YOU TWO SHOULD BE CAREFUL, TOO
OR HAVE YOU BEEN CURSED ALREADY?
EVERYONE WHO GETS INVOLVED WITH HER HAS HAD SOMETHING HORRIBLE HAPPEN TO THEM,


THERE'S AN OLD STORY OF A GHOST WHO WANDERS THE HALLS OF THE SCHOOL AT NIGHT,
WRITING NUMBERS WHEREVER SHE GOES.


AND IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE PERSON BEHIND THE MEMOS
IS A GHOST AFTER ALL.

THE ALUMNAE TOLD ME ABOUT IT.

THIS ISN'T A JOKE!
THAT JUST SOUNDS LIKE A RUN-OF-THE-MILL SCHOOL GHOST STORY
WOULD BE SCARED OF SOMETHING LIKE A GHOST, OR CURSES, OR OTHER UN-SCIENTIFIC THINGS!
ONLY AN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL KID
WHAT IS A CURSE?!
I AM A LITERATURE GIRL
WHO HAS READ THE FOLKLORE COLLECTION TOONO MO-NOGATARI BY THE GREAT YANAGIDA KUNIO!

Sfx: Hah
AT THIS RATE ...
HOW BRAVE!
I'LL KEEP WATCH TONIGHT, TOO!
I'LL CATCH KUJOU KAYANO, AND SOLVE THIS MYSTERY ONCE AND FOR ALL!
...HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING!
THE BATH-ROOM.
GOT THAT, KONOHA-KU...
HUH?

KYAH!
WHO TAKES HIS BAG TO THE BATHROOM?
AND YOU'RE TAKING YOUR BAG?

KONOHA-KUJUUU-UN!
HEY, KONOHA-KUN!

TOOKO-SEMPAI SHOULD JUST GIVE UP SOON AND HEAD ON HOME, TOO.
SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO GET WRAPPED UP IN THIS.
FINALS ARE DRAWING CLOSER EVEN AS WE SPEAK.

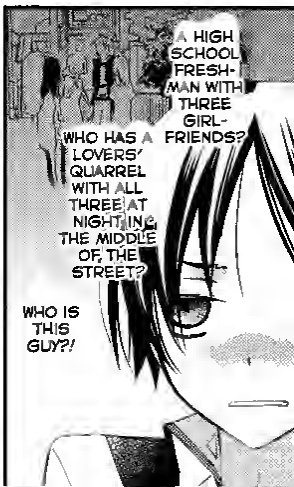
HEY!
THANKS FOR LAST NIGHT.
YOU'RE
THE GUY TOOKO-SEMPAI-
THE NAME'S SAKURAI RYUUTO.
NICE TO MEET YA', KONOHA-SAN.

WHY ARE YOU HERE, UH...
JUST CALL ME RYUUTO.
YER OLDER THAN ME, AFTER ALL.

YEP!
JUST GRADU-ATED THIS SPRING!

I'M OLDER?
YOU'RE A HIGH SCHOOL FRESH-MAN?!

TOOKO-NEE TALKS 'BOUT YOU AT HOME.
AND WHY DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
SO, WHAT BUSINESS DO YOU HAVE WITH ME?


A HIGH SCHOOL FRESH-MAN WITH THREE GIRL-FRIENDS?
WHO HAS A LOVERS' QUARREL WITH ALL THREE AT NIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET?
WHO IS THIS GUY?!

YOU KNOW THAT TOOKO-SEMPAI EATS STORIES?!
OR SALTY.
TODAY, KONOHA-SEMPAI WROTE ME THIS, OR THAT,
AND IT WAS SWEET,
OR SPICY,
OR SOUR,
YEAH, I KNOW.
WE DO LIVE IN THE SAME HOUSE.
EACH DAY FOR BREAKFAST SHE'LL EAT ONE OF THE GURI AND GUHA BOOKS OR ONE FROM THE CHILDREN OF NOISY
SHE LOOKS SO WHEN SHE DIVES INTO HER BOOKS AND EATS EACH CRISP PAGE.
BUT LISTENING TO HIM SPEAK ...
IF OTHER PEOPLE KNOW TOOKO-SEMPAI'S SECRET, BUT...
IT'S NOT LIKE I CARE
JUST PISSES ME OFF.

SOME-THING ABOUT TOOKO-SEMPAI?
SO? WHAT'D YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

?
ACTUALLY, I'D RATHER YOU NOT TELL HER ANYTHIN' 'BOUT THIS.
NO, IT HAS NOTHIN' TO DO WITH HER...

YOU WANT TO DATE ANOTHER GIRL?
COULD YOU HELP ME GET CLOSER TO HER?
THERE'S A GIRL I LIKE WHO AT-TENDS YOUR SCHOOL!

SO? WHO'S THE GIRL?
HER NAME'S
AMEMIYA HATARU.

I WOULDN'T SAY I KNOW HER, BUT...
DO YOU KNOW HER, KONOHA-SAN?
THAT'S THE SAME GIRL MAKI-SEMPAI WAS JUST TALKING ABOUT, AND THE ONE WE BROUGHT TO THE NURSE'S OFFICE YESTERDAY.
WE WENT OUT A WHILE BACK,
BUT THINGS NEVER CLICKED BETWEEN US, OR SOME-THIN',
AND EVERYTHING WENT SOUTH.

YOU WERE GOING OUT WITH HER?!
BUT DON'T YOU ALREADY HAVE GIRL-FRIENDS?
AND THREE, AT THAT!
YEAH, I'M GOING OUT WITH THEM, TOO.
THERE'S TWO OR THREE MORE–
OR WAS IT FOUR OR FIVE?
I KEEP SWAP-PING 'EM IN AND OUT SO FREQUENTLY, IT'S HARD TO KEEP TRACK.
IF YOU HAVE THAT MANY GIRL-FRIENDS,
I MEAN, DO YOU ACTUALLY EVEN LIKE AMEMIYA-SAN?
WHY ARE YOU SO WORKED UP OVER THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY?
HMMM ...
WELL, I SUPPOSE I MIGHT COME TO LOVE HER EVENTUALLY.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

SHE
SEEMS TO LOVE DANGER
YOU LIKE DANGEROUS GIRLS?
I CAN'T STAND NORMAL GIRLS.

I'M A MASOCHIST.
I WANT A GIRL TO STARE AT ME WITH LOVING EYES
AS SHE ABUSES ME.

I WANT THE KIND OF GIRL WHO WOULD KILL THE MAN SHE LOVES TO MAKE HIM HER OWN,
SOMEONE LIKE SALOME IN THE PLAY BY OSCAR WILDE
THEN TAKE HIS DE-CAPITATED HEAD AND KISS IT.
I WANT TO BE LOVED THAT MUCH,
TO BE HELD THAT CLOSE,
TO BE THAT HATED.

TRUE HATRED CAN'T BE FORGOT-TEN SO EASILY.
IT MERELY GROWS STRONGER AND STRON-GER STILL.
THOUGH LOVE MAY CHANGE AND FADE WITH TIME,
AFTER ALL, ISN'T HATRED THE STRON-GEST HUMAN EMOTION?
AND THEN LOVE WILL PROLONG THE HATE,
AND HATE THE LOVE.
I FIGURE IF A GIRL HATES ME, SHE'LL LOVE ME FOR A LONGER TIME THAN SHE WOULD OTHERWISE.
THAT'S RIGHT.
SO YOU'RE DATING LOTS OF GIRLS AT THE SAME TIME SO THAT THEY'LL HATE YOU?

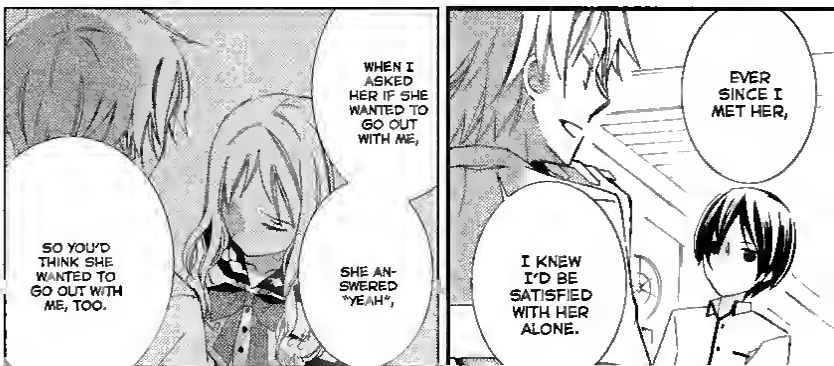
I WANT THEM TO GROW JEALOUS AND CONFINE ME!
BUT HATARU'S DIFFERENT.
EVEN WHEN WE WERE GOING OUT,
AND ALWAYS SEEMED REALLY DISTANT.
SHE NEVER GOT THAT CLOSE TO ME,
I NEVER KNEW HER TO BE ANY OTHER WAY.
HOW DID YOU MEET HER?
IT WAS ABOUT A MONTH AGO.

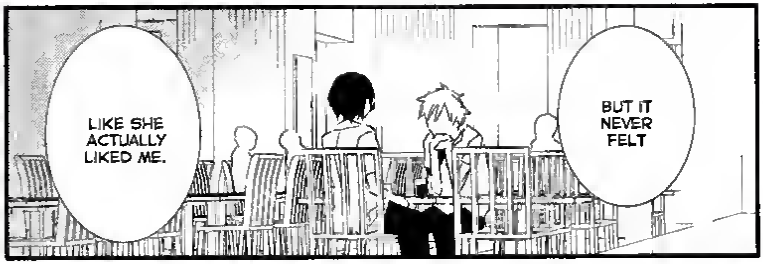
IT WAS A RAINY DAY,
AND THE WIND WAS FIERCE,
WHEN I SAW HER,
IN A PARK IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
STANDING ON A SWING.

THOUGH LIGHTNING CRASHED AROUND HER,
AND THOUGH THE RAIN SOAKED HER HAIR AND CLOTHES,
SHE STOOD SO FIERCELY ON HER SWING.
WHEN I SAW THAT,
I THOUGHT,
"WOW, SHE'S AMAZING".

IT FELT LIKE
OR MAYBE "MEETING YOUR SOUL MATE"?
SHE WAS STRANGELY SPECIAL T' ME.
WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT- INSPIRATION?

SHE WOULD FORCE HERSELF ON HIM.
IF A MAN GOT SCARED AND TRIED TO RUN FROM HER,
SHE'D CHASE HIM DOWN AND DEVOUR HIM.
I KNEW THAT HATARU WAS THE KIND OF GIRL WHO WOULD DO WHATEVER IT TOOK
TO GET WHATEVER IT WAS SHE TRULY DE- SIRED.


WHEN I ASKED HER IF SHE WANTED TO GO OUT WITH ME,
SO YOU'D THINK SHE WANTED TO GO OUT WITH ME, TOO.
SHE AN- SWERED "YEAH",
EVER SINCE I MET HER,
I KNEW I'D BE SATISFIED WITH HER ALONE.

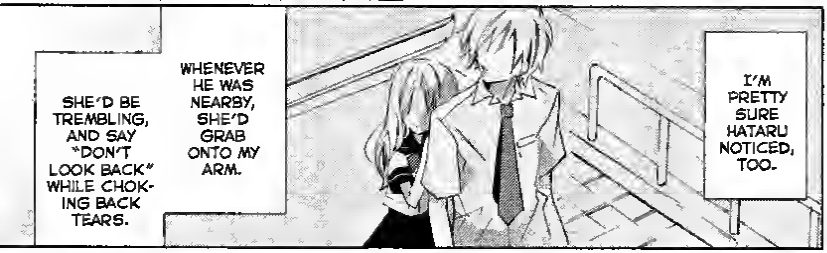

LIKE SHE ACTUALLY LIKED ME.
BUT IT NEVER FELT

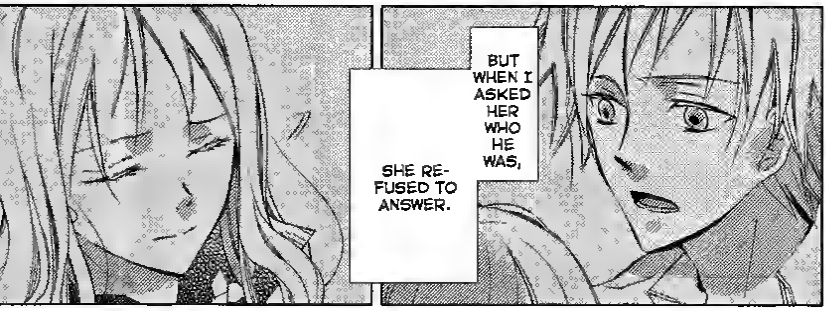
SHE'D ASK ME, "WHY ARE WE GOING OUT"?
WE'D GO ON DATES,
I STARTED THINKING
AND WE'D KISS,
THAT MAYBE I HAD DONE SOMETHING WRONG.
BUT IT WAS WEIRD.

"WEIRD THINGS"?

AND FROM THE DAY I STARTED GOING OUT WITH HER,
WEIRD THINGS STARTED TO HAPPEN.

ONCE I STARTED GOING OUT WITH HATARU,
BUT THINGS FELT GRIM JUST BEING NEAR HIM.
HE LOOKED LIKE HE'S IN HIS FORTIES,
HE WORE A SUIT, AND HAD DIED HIS HAIR A LIGHT COLOR. HIS APPEARANCE WASN'T BAD,
HE ALWAYS SEEMED TO BE CLOSE BY,
WATCHING, STARING STRAIGHT INTO MY SOUL.
HE SEEMED LIKE ONE OF THE LIVING DEAD,
OR A GRIM REAPER.
WE WERE ALWAYS FOLLOWED
BY A DANGEROUS-LOOKING MAN IN SUNGLASSES.


I'M PRETTY SURE HATARU NOTICED, TOO.
WHENEVER HE WAS NEARBY, SHE'D GRAB ONTO MY ARM.
SHE'D BE TREMBLING, AND SAY "DON'T LOOK BACK" WHILE CHOKING BACK TEARS.


BUT WHEN I ASKED HER WHO HE WAS,
SHE REFUSED TO ANSWER.

AND THAT'S NOT ALL. I WAS ACCOSTED BY SOME ROUGH TYPES ON THE STREET AT NIGHT.
THEY'D BEAT ME UP AND ORDER ME TO BREAK UP WITH HATARU.
I WAS EVEN NEARLY HIT BY A CAR.
ALL THAT AND YOU STILL DIDN'T BREAK UP WITH HER?
THEY'D CHASE ME AROUND TOWN ALL NIGHT.
A LOT OF BAD THINGS HAPPENED TO ME THAT MONTH.

I LOVE THRILLS LIKE THAT!
IT REALLY PUMPED ME UP!
BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME
BEING STALKED OR BEAT UP.
I THINK HATARU HERSELF HAS MUCH BIGGER PROBLEMS.

NO; THAT WOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM TO ME.
PROB-LEMS?
SOMETHING ABOUT HER PERSONAL-ITY?
NEVER SEEMS TO EAT ANY-THING.
SHE
THE NURSE SAID THE SAME THING, TOO.
AND SHE'D ONLY DRINK WATER.
SHE'D REC-OMMEND STUFF TO ME, BUT SHE'D NEVER EVEN TAKE A BITE. SHE KEPT ON SAYING THAT SHE WAS JUST NOT HUNGRY.

AT NIGHT, IN POORLY LIT PLACES,
SHE'D SUDDENLY BECOME CHEERFUL OR DEPRESSED.
AND SOMETIMES,
SHE STARTS TO FEEL LIKE SOMEONE ELSE.

AND SHE WOULD SAY
"I AM KUJOU KAYANO!"
FROM OUT OF NOWHERE.

KONOHA-SAN,
HAVE YOU MET *KAYANO*?
AMEMIYA-SAN CALLED HERSELF KUJOU KAYANO?
SO THAT MEANS AMEMIYA-SAN AND KUJOU KAYANO ARE THE SAME PERSON, RIGHT?
ARE YOU SERIOUS?

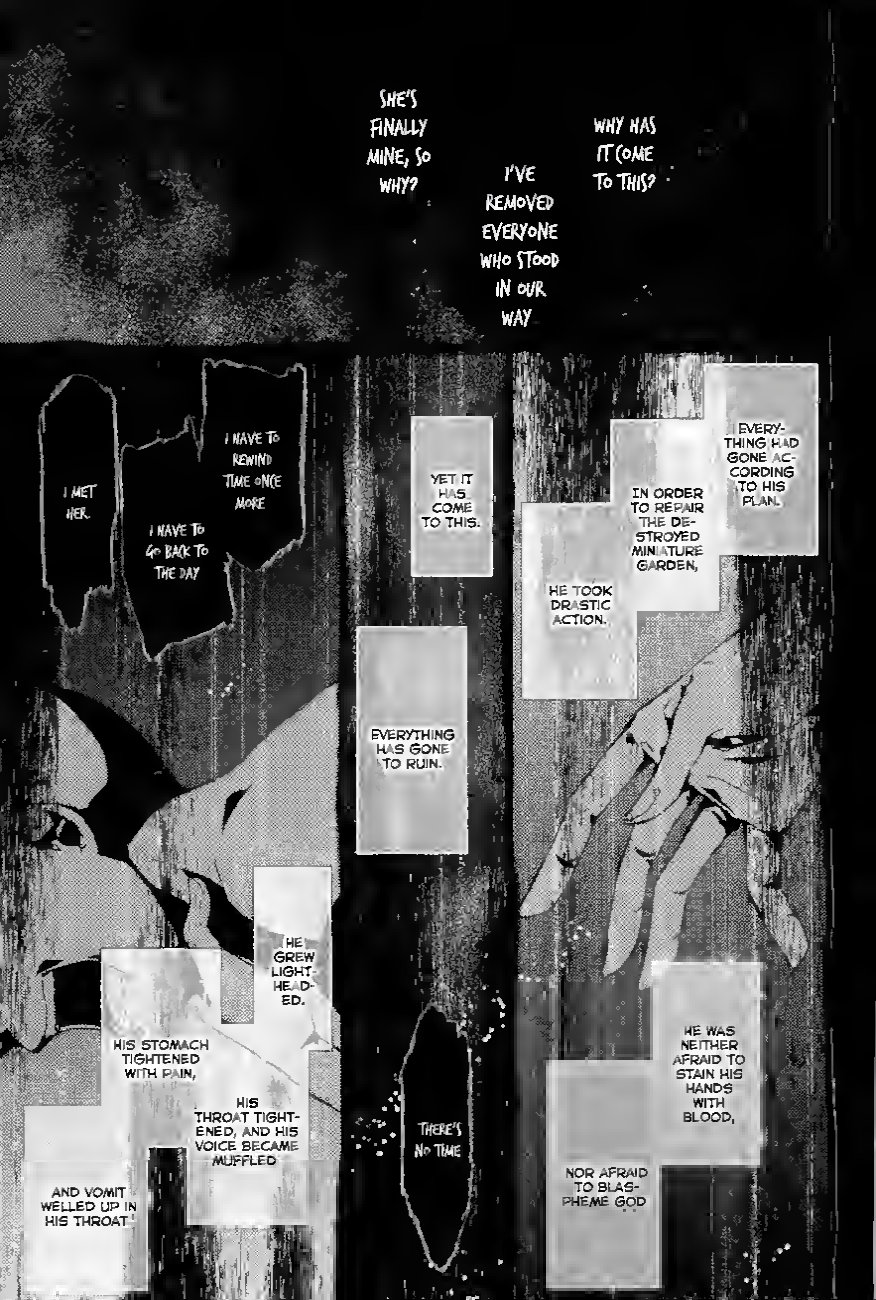
SOMEONE WAS PUTTING MYSTERIOUS MEMOS IN THE POST BOX THE LITERATURE CLUB SET UP.
WHEN WE STAKED OUT THE POST BOX IN ORDER TO FIND OUT WHO DID IT,
WE ENCOUNTERED A GIRL WHO CALLED HERSELF KUJOU KAYANO.
I THINK I MIGHT HAVE TOLD HATARU ABOUT THAT POST BOX...
KONOHA-SAN
PLEASE DON'T TELL TOOKO-NEE ANY OF THIS.
SHE'D CAUSE A FUSS IF SHE THOUGHT MY LIFE WERE ACTUALLY IN DANGER
AND CAN YOU TRY TO LOOK UP MORE ABOUT HATARU FOR ME?
I'LL TRY ASKING HER CLASSMATES.
I'LL BE CHECKING THINGS OUT ON MY END, TOO.
SO, I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW, SAME TIME?

I WOULD HAVE THOUGH THE KIND OF GUY WHO DATES HALF-A-DOZEN GIRLS AT ONCE WOULD BE MORE FRIVOLOUS,
BUT HE SEEMS GENUINELY WORRIED ABOUT AMEMIYA-SAN.
THAT PART OF HIM KIND OF REMINDS ME OF TOOKO-SEMPAI....
AMEMIYA HATARU AND KUJOU KAYANO...
IS SHE SUFFERING FROM MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER?

Please support the mangaka by buying the original manga!

Credits

Translation : Dowolf
Proofreading : Mana
Cleaning : Czr D
Typeset : TsuTsu


SHE'S FINALLY MINE, SO WHY?
I'VE REMOVED EVERYONE WHO STOOD IN OUR WAY
WHY HAS IT COME TO THIS?
I MET HER.
I HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE DAY
I HAVE TO REWIND TIME ONCE MORE
YET IT HAS COME TO THIS.
EVERYTHING HAS GONE TO RUIN.
EVERYTHING HAD GONE ACCORDING TO HIS PLAN.
IN ORDER TO REPAIR THE DESTROYED MINIATURE GARDEN,
HE TOOK DRASTIC ACTION.
HE GREW LIGHTHEADED.
HIS STOMACH TIGHTENED WITH PAIN,
HIS THROAT TIGHTENED, AND HIS VOICE BECAME MUFFLED
AND VOMIT WELLED UP IN HIS THROAT
THERE'S NO TIME
HE WAS NEITHER AFRAID TO STAIN HIS HANDS WITH BLOOD,
NOR AFRAID TO BLASPHEME GOD

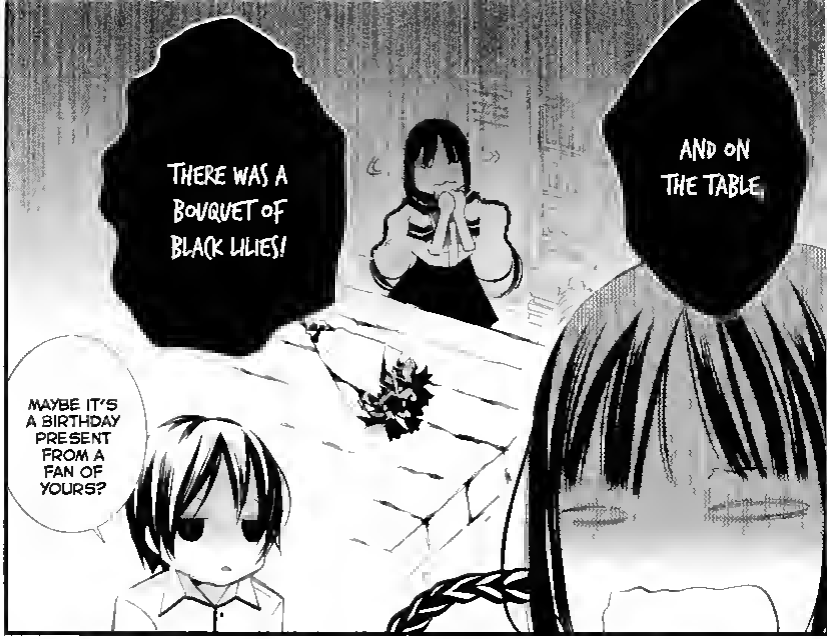
YOU'LL PAY!
YOU'LL PAY!
YOU'LL PAY!
YOU'LL PAY!
YOU'LL PAY!
YOU'LL FUCKING PAY!
WILL YOU AGAIN STEAL FROM ME?
WILL YOU AGAIN BETRAY ME?
WILL YOU LAUGH AT MY AMBI-TIONS
AND FLEE FROM MY SIDE?

第4章 A GIFT OF MISFORTUNE

Translator - Dowolf
Proofreader - Mana
Cleaner - Czr D
Typesetter - nimashiro00x
Quality Check - nimashiro00x

DING
DONG
II - 5
WHY DID YOU WENT HOME WITHOUT ME YESTERDAY, KONOHA-KUN?
I WAITED FOR YOU IN THE COURTYARD FOREVER.
I EVEN READ ALL THE WAY TO THE END
OF A COPY OF RAYMOND CHANDLER'S THE LONG GOODBYE I BORROWED FROM THE LIBRARY!

SFX: *Slam*
AREN'T YOU HAPPY YOU HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO READ?
UM,
WELL...
DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?
SINCE YOU LEFT YESTERDAY?!
THAT'S NOT THE POINT!
DO YOU KNOW HOW SCARED I'VE BEEN
I DECIDED TO CHECK AND SEE IF YOU WERE IN THE CLUB ROOM.
W-WHEN IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE YOU WERE COMING,


THERE WAS A BOUQUET OF BLACK LILIES!
AND ON THE TABLE
MAYBE IT'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FROM A FAN OF YOURS?

NO CLUE

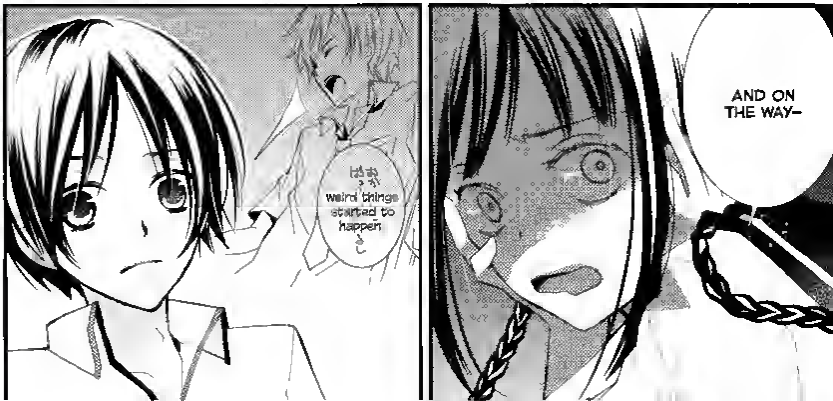
AND MOREOVER, WHAT COMES TO MIND WHEN YOU THINK OF BLACK LILIES?
BUT IT'S NOT MY BIRTHDAY YET!

IN THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS, "BLACK LILIES" MEAN
"A CURSE"!

I WILL NOT ACCEPT THAT CURSES EXIST!
NOOO!
DON'T SAY IT!
SO BASICALLY, YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN CURSED.
THEN I HEARD THE SOUND OF A GIRL CRYING OUTSIDE.
WAH
SO I PUT THE LILIES IN A BEAKER I BORROWED FROM THE CHEMISTRY ROOM.
HOWEVER, I'VE HEARD THAT IF YOU THROW THEM AWAY THE CURSE WILL WORSEN,
NO ONE WAS THERE.
BUT WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR TO CHECK,
BUT AGAIN I HEARD HER SOBBING.
WAH
I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION AND SHUT THE DOOR,

BUT STILL NO ONE WAS THERE.
THIS TIME, I TRIED OPENING THE DOOR NICE AND SLOWLY,

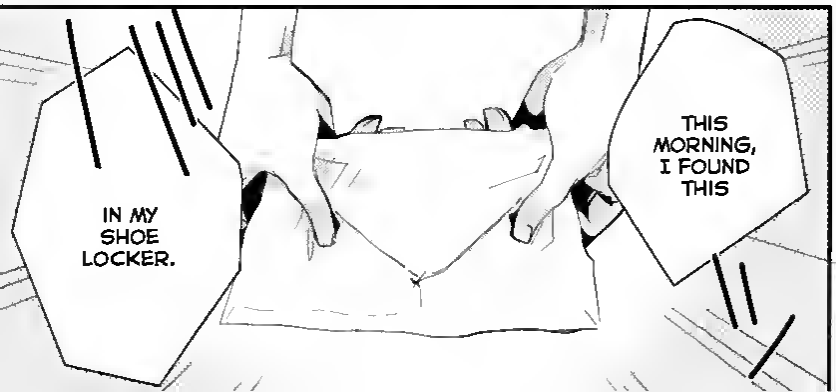
I THOUGHT I MUST HAVE BEEN HEARING THINGS BECAUSE I WAS TIRED,
SO I HEADED HOME.
IT SOUNDS LIKE A LITTLE MUCH TO BE A PRANK.
DOES IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH AMEMIYA-SAN?


weird things started to happen
AND ON THE WAY–

THREE BLACK CATS
CROSSED MY PATH!

NO, KONOHA-KUN!
THERE WAS SOMETHING EVEN MORE DECISIVE!

THERE'S MORE!
A MURDER OF CROWS FLEW RIGHT ABOVE MY HEAD!
IT WAS LATE. THE CROWS WERE PROBABLY JUST HEADING BACK HOME, TOO.


THIS MORNING, I FOUND THIS
IN MY SHOE LOCKER.

If you do not send a copy of this letter to five different people within a week, Misfortune will strike you.
IT'S NOT SOMETHING THAT DELICIOUSLY SWEET!
IS IT A LOVE LETTER?
L-LOOK AT WHO SENT THE LETTER, KONOHA-KUN!
ISN'T THIS JUST A CHAIN LETTER?
I'D SAY THIS SEEMS MORE LIKE A PRANK OR A GRUDGE ...
Amemiya
IT'S NOT ON THE SAME LEVEL AS AMEMIYA-SAN!
RATHER THAN A CURSE,
YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE FIVE, KONOHA-KUN, OK?
WHICH FIVE PEOPLE CAN I SEND IT TO...
From a ghost

THE MEMOS ARE MORE POWERFUL, TOO...
THERE WERE MORE MEMOS IN THE POST-BOX.
AND FURTHER-MORE,
THIS MORNING,
I'VE COME HOME!
I'LL GO SWALLOW A BUTCHER'S KNIFE
I HEARD IT'S POSSESSED PIGS
THAT'S CERTAINLY POWERFUL

KONOHA-KUN!
THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF THE LITERATURE CLUB IS AT RISK,
EVEN NOW, A HERD OF POSSESSED PIGS COULD BE COMING TO ATTACK THE LITERATURE CLUB!
RIGHT? AND WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW!
We are the only two club members
I FIGURE IT'S BEEN AT RISK FOR A WHILE NOW
I EXPECT YOU BACK HERE THE SECOND CLASSES LET OUT THIS AFTERNOON.
GOT THAT?
I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT THIS SERIOUSLY, KONOHA-KUN!

PROMISE?
WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT SOME SORT OF COUNTER-MEASURES!

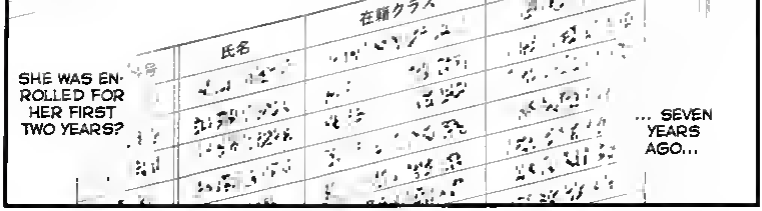
SORRY, TOOKO-SENPAI,
BUT I'VE ALREADY PROMISED TO MEET WITH RYUUTO-KUN AFTER SCHOOL
TO TALK ABOUT AMEMIYA-SAN...

KOTOBUKI-SAN'S STARING AT ME AGAIN...
あわわ
キッ
HM?

I'M SURE THERE'S SOME PEOPLE IN THIS CLASS WHO WERE IN MY CLASS LAST YEAR.
THIS IS AMEMIYA-SAN'S CLASS-ROOM...
Dong
Ding
1 - 1
UM....
CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A SECOND?
I HAVE A QUESTION I'D LIKE TO ASK.
INOUE?
AH.
YEAH, THERE'S A RUMOR THAT SAYS YOU'LL BE CURSED IF YOU GET TOO CLOSE TO AMEMIYA HATARU.

THEY SAY EVERYONE WHO GOES OUT WITH HER
OR FALLS DOWN THE STAIRS AT THE STATION,
GETS HIT BY A CAR,
OR OTHER-WISE FINDS THEMSELVES SENT TO THE HOSPITAL.
I'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT FIVE, MAYBE SIX?
IT SEEMS SHE STARTED GOING OUT WITH LOTS OF BOYS AROUND THE END OF OUR FRESH-MEN YEAR
HEY, WAIT A SECOND...
HAS AMEMIYA-SAN GONE OUT WITH THAT MANY GUYS?
She didn't seem like the type.
I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT...
THOUGH IT WOULDN'T HAVE SUR-PRISED ME TO FIND OUT KUJOU KAYANO HAD THAT MANY BOY-FRIENDS ...
MAYBE KAYANO STARTED AP-PEARING AROUND THE END OF HER FRESHMAN YEAR?
BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY EVERYONE SHE GOES OUT WITH WINDS UP GETTING IN AN ACCIDENT.

AMEMIYA WOULD OFTEN SHOW UP AT SCHOOL WITH HER FACE COVERED IN BRUISES.
SOME BOYFRIEND PROBABLY HIT HER.
SHE'D SAY YES TO ANYONE WHO ASKED,
EVEN IF THEY WERE A YANKEE
OR A GOOD-FOR-NOTHING.
NO, I'M NOT.
BUT AN ACQUAINTANCE OF MINE, WELL. .
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH HER NOW, INOUE.
AMEMIYA HATARU AND KUJOU KAYANO...
I NEED TO FIND OUT MORE.

OUR SCHOOL KEEPS ELECTRONIC ATTENDANCE RECORDS.
I CAN CHECK THOSE RECORDS FREELY FROM THE SCHOOL'S COMPUTER
THEY'VE ALREADY PROVED USEFUL ONCE BEFORE.
Library
Kujou Kayano
Search
FOUND HER!
0

SHE WAS ENROLLED FOR HER FIRST TWO YEARS?
... SEVEN YEARS AGO...

BUT SHE'S NOT IN THIS LIST OF GRADUATES.
SO, DOES THAT MEAN SHE LEFT SCHOOL PARTWAY THROUGH HER SECOND YEAR?

ASSUMING IT'S NOT A DIFFERENT PERSON WITH THE SAME NAME,
KUJOU KAYANO ISN'T AMEMIYA-SAN'S SECOND PERSONALITY,
BUT A DIFFERENT PERSON ALTOGETHER.

IF SHE WAS A HIGH SCHOOL FRESHMAN SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO,
SHE'D BE 32 OR 33 YEARS OLD NOW
THOUGH SHE CERTAINLY DOESN'T LOOK THAT OLD...

I WONDER IF RYUUTO-KUN MANAGED TO FIND ANY-THING OUT...
BUT NOW I FEEL LIKE I UNDER-STAND EVEN LESS THAN I DID BEFORE.
?!
I'M KAGA MISAKI, A SOPHOMORE AT TAKARA GIRLS' SCHOOL.
AND I'M HER CLASSMATE, SEGAWA SONOKO.
AND I'M TACHIBANA SAEKO
AN OFFICE WORKER.

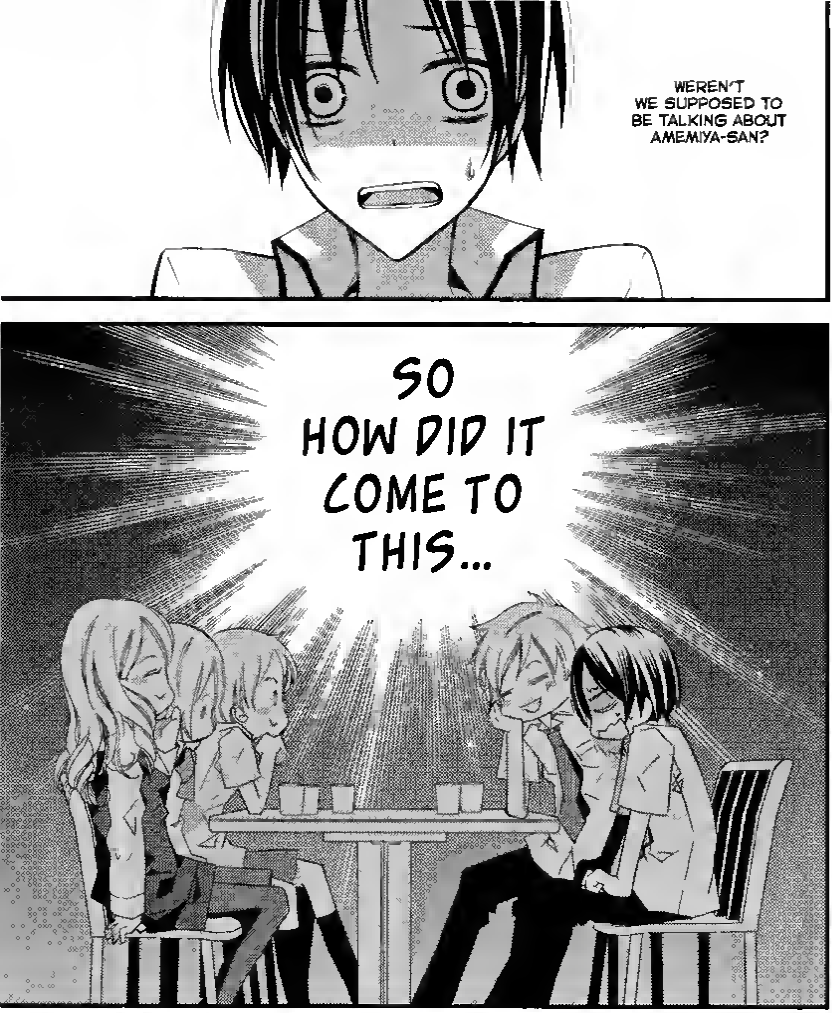
THE NAME'S SAKURAI RYUUTO.
.....I'M-I'M INOUE
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
Is this a mixer?!

"Bungaku Shoujo" to Ie Kawaku Yuurei Chapter 4

Translator : Dowolf
Proofreader : Mana
Cleaner : Czr D
Typesetter : nmashiro00x
Quality Check : nmashiro00x

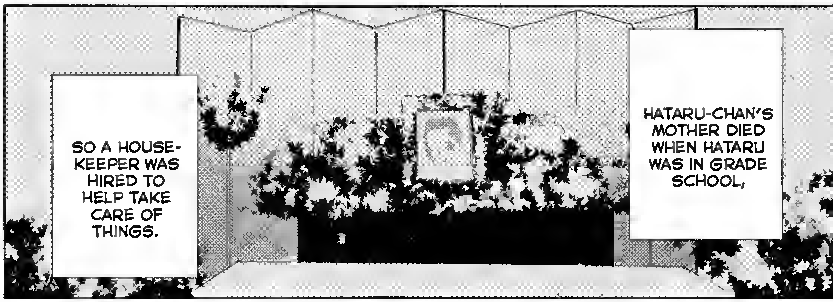
shikkya
.wordpress.com

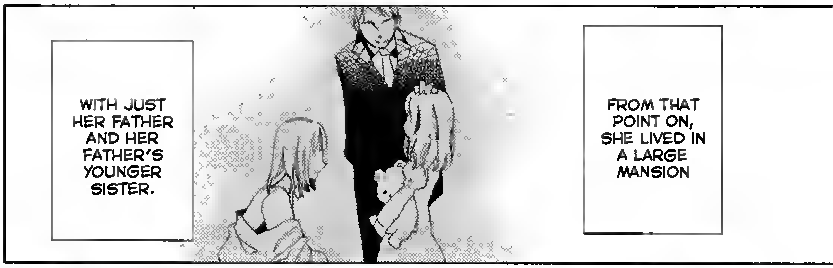
Bikkys is Recruiting
Translators (Chinese/Japanese)
Editors (Redrawer/Cleaner/Typesetter)
Proofreader
If you're intrested, please send us an e-mail at
sbikkys@gmail.com

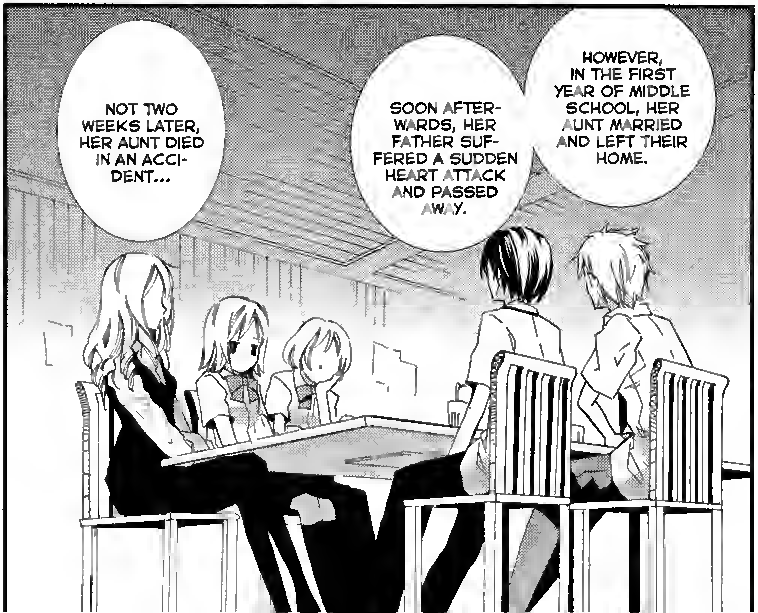


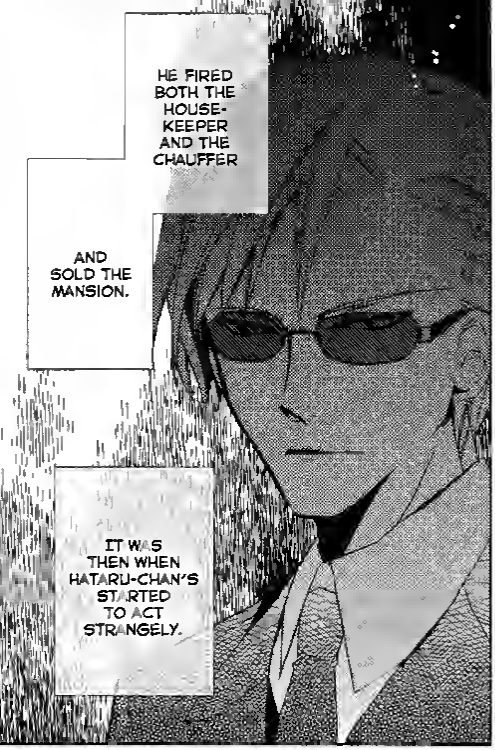
第5章「AMEMIYA HATARU'S GUARDIAN」

THIS GUY HERE IS INOUE KONOHA-SAN.
HE'S A SOPHOMORE AT SEIJOU ACADEMY.
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
DID YOU DECIDE TO JUST GRAB A BUNCH OF GIRLS AND HAVE A MIXER?
SEGAWA-SAN IS A FRIEND OF A FRIEND,
AND WAS HATARU'S CLASSMATE AND FRIEND BACK IN EL-EMENTARY SCHOOL.
MY HOME IS IN THE SAME NEIGHBOR-HOOD AS HATARU-CHAN'S,
I'm Setsuna
AND WE WERE ALWAYS IN THE SAME CLASS.
And I'm Ryuu's friend.
AND SAEKO-SAN WORKS FOR A COMPANY RUN BY HATARU'S UNCLE.
I BUMPED INTO HER IN A RESTAURANT DURING LUNCH, STARTED HITTING ON HER, AND BROUGHT HER BACK WITH ME
YOU HIT ON HER?! AND YOU MET HER TODAY?!
SO THIS IS A GATH-ERING OF PEOPLE CONNE-CTED TO AMEMIYA-SAN.
OH, RYUU!
HOW CAN YOU HIT ON OTHER GIRLS WHEN YOU HAVE ME?!
OW!


HATARU-CHAN'S MOTHER DIED WHEN HATARU WAS IN GRADE SCHOOL.
SO A HOUSE-KEEPER WAS HIRED TO HELP TAKE CARE OF THINGS.


FROM THAT POINT ON, SHE LIVED IN A LARGE MANSION
WITH JUST HER FATHER AND HER FATHER'S YOUNGER SISTER.

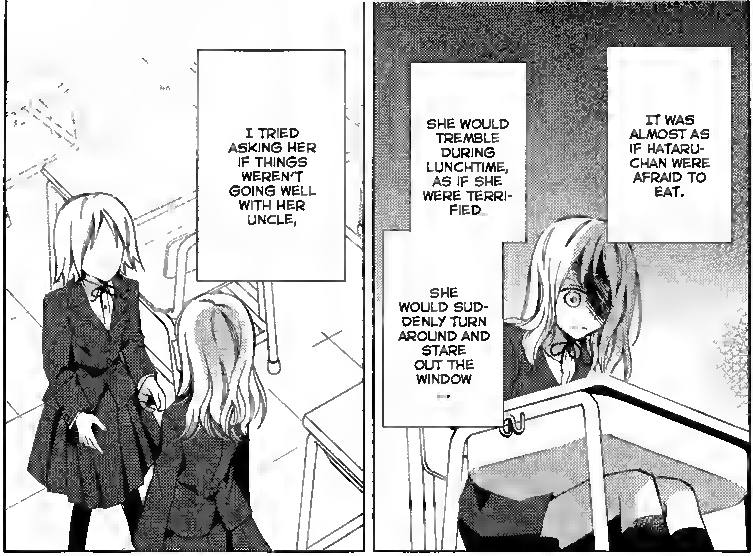

HOWEVER, IN THE FIRST YEAR OF MIDDLE SCHOOL, HER AUNT MARRIED AND LEFT THEIR HOME.
SOON AFTER-WARDS, HER FATHER SUF-FERED A SUDDEN HEART ATTACK AND PASSED AWAY.
NOT TWO WEEKS LATER, HER AUNT DIED IN AN ACCI-DENT...

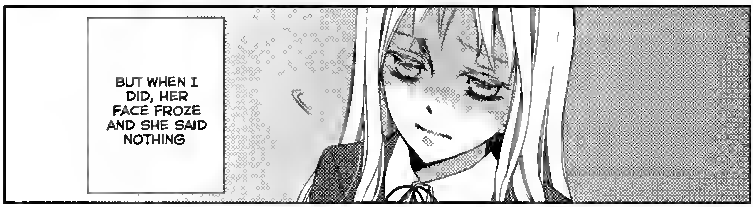

HE FIRED BOTH THE HOUSE-KEEPER AND THE CHAUFFER
AND SOLD THE MANSION.
IT WAS THEN WHEN HATARU-CHAN'S STARTED TO ACT STRANGELY.

AFTER-WARDS, HER LATE AUNT'S HUSBAND
BECAME HER GUARDIAN.

AT FIRST, SHE WOULD EAT JUST A LITTLE BIT OF HER SCHOOL LUNCH AND LEAVE THE REST,
ONCE SHE STARTED LIVING WITH HER UNCLE,
HATARU-CHAN STOPPED EATING.
BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE SHE STOPPED EATING ANY-THING...

THAT MAN WAS KUROSAKI-SAN

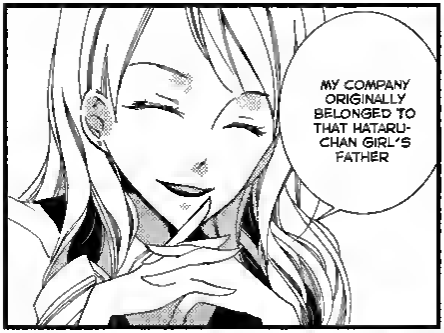

I TRIED ASKING HER IF THINGS WEREN'T GOING WELL WITH HER UNCLE,
SHE WOULD TREMBLE DURING LUNCHTIME, AS IF SHE WERE TERRIFIED.
IT WAS ALMOST AS IF HATARU-CHAN WERE AFRAID TO EAT.
SHE WOULD SUDDENLY TURN AROUND AND STARE OUT THE WINDOW ...

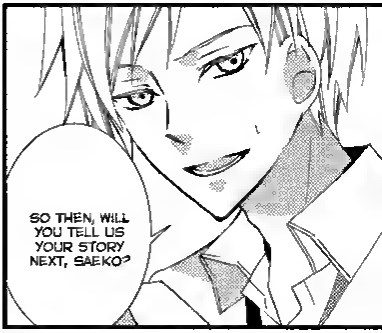

BUT WHEN I DID, HER FACE FROZE AND SHE SAID NOTHING

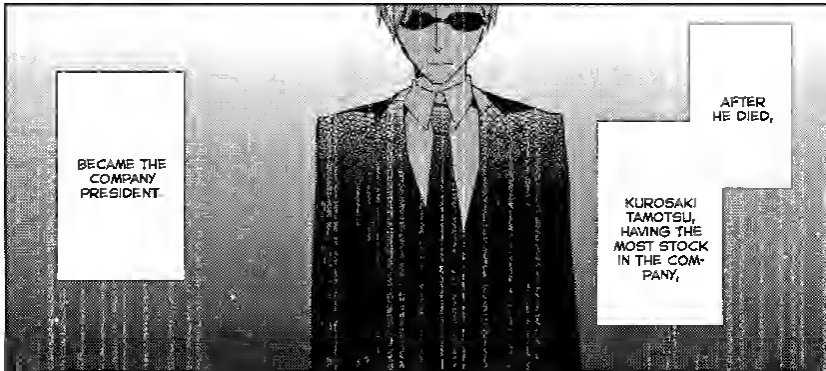
AFTERWARDS SHE STARTED TRYING TO AVOID ME. SHE WAS ALWAYS ALONE

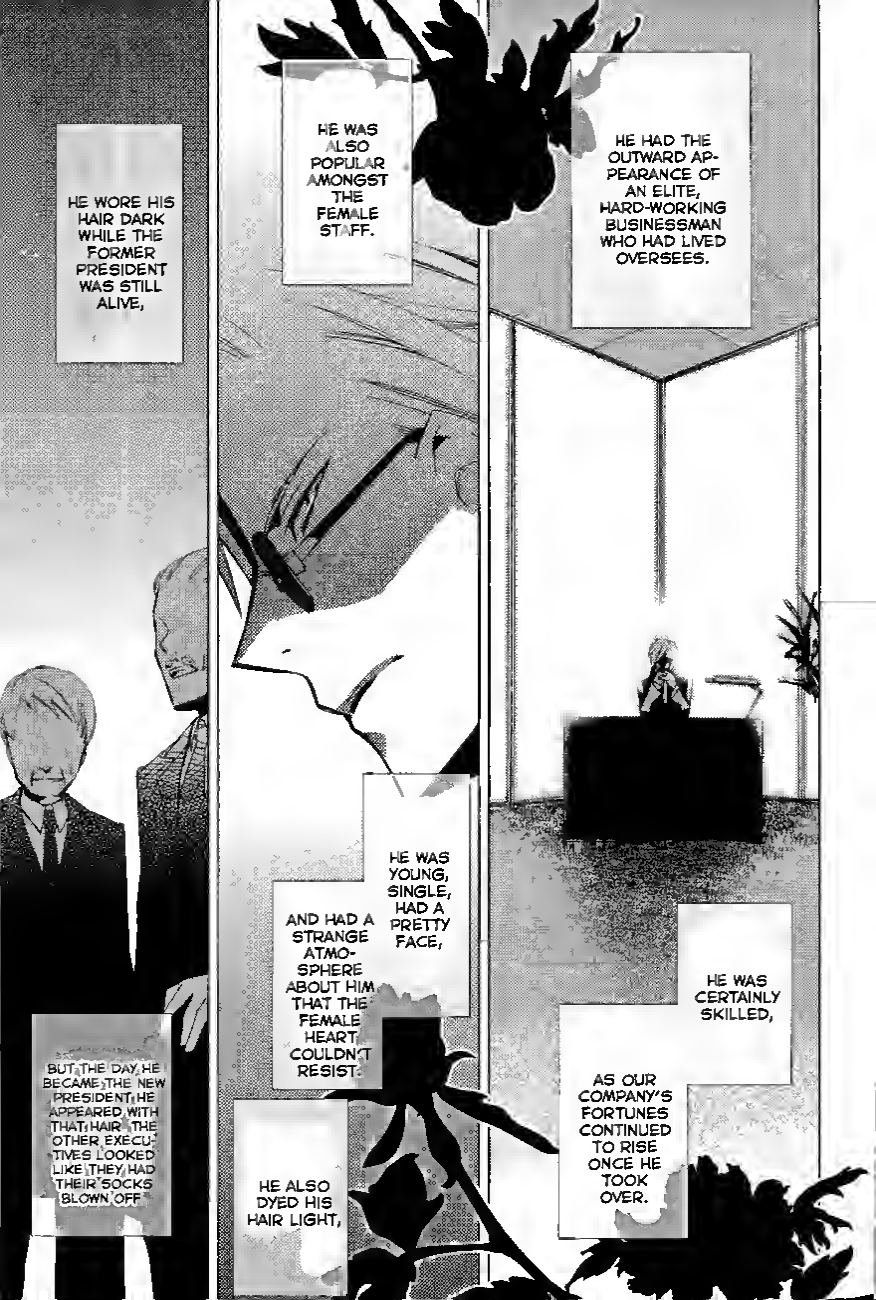
MEANWHILE, SHE BECAME LIKE A DOLL, OBLIVIOUS TO HER SURROUNDINGS.
SHE WAS ALWAYS STARING OUT INTO THE DISTANCE, AS IF HER HEART WERE WANDERING IN SOME OTHER WORLD.
SO AMEMIYA-SAN'S ANOREXIA BEGAN WHEN SHE WAS IN MIDDLE SCHOOL...
AND IT SEEMS KUROSAKI-SAN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT.
HMM NN
THAT UNCLE OF HERS IS THE SAME KUROSAKI-SAN WHO RUNS MY COMPANY,
BUT THAT RUMOR ABOUT HIM IS BASELESS AND MIGHT JUST BE SLANDER.
WHAT RUMOR?

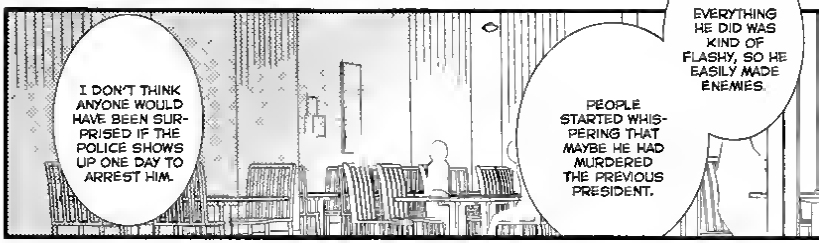
THE RUMOR THAT HE KILLED HIS WIFE AND BROTHER-IN-LAW
IN ORDER TO TAKE OVER THE COMPANY.


MY COMPANY ORIGINALLY BELONGED TO THAT HATARU-CHAN GIRL'S FATHER

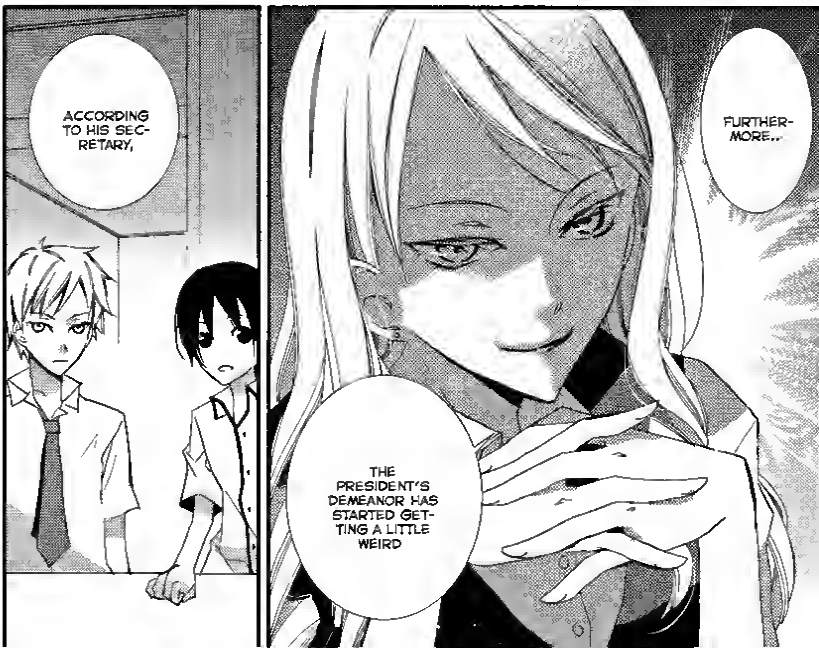

SO THEN, WILL YOU TELL US YOUR STORY NEXT, SAEKO?


AFTER HE DIED,
KUROSAKI TAMOTSU, HAVING THE MOST STOCK IN THE COM-PANY,
BECAME THE COMPANY PRESIDENT.


HE WORE HIS HAIR DARK WHILE THE FORMER PRESIDENT WAS STILL ALIVE,
HE WAS ALSO POPULAR AMONGST THE FEMALE STAFF.
HE HAD THE OUTWARD APPEARANCE OF AN ELITE, HARD-WORKING BUSINESSMAN WHO HAD LIVED OVERSEES.
HE WAS YOUNG, SINGLE, HAD A PRETTY FACE,
AND HAD A STRANGE ATMOSPHERE ABOUT HIM THAT THE FEMALE HEART COULDN'T RESIST.
HE WAS CERTAINLY SKILLED,
AS OUR COMPANY'S FORTUNES CONTINUED TO RISE ONCE HE TOOK OVER.
HE ALSO DYED HIS HAIR LIGHT,
BUT THE DAY HE BECAME THE NEW PRESIDENT, HE APPEARED WITH THAT HAIR. THE OTHER EXECUTIVES LOOKED LIKE THEY HAD THEIR SOCKS BLOWN OFF.


I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD HAVE BEEN SURPRISED IF THE POLICE SHOWS UP ONE DAY TO ARREST HIM.
PEOPLE STARTED WHISPERING THAT MAYBE HE HAD MURDERED THE PREVIOUS PRESIDENT.
EVERYTHING HE DID WAS KIND OF FLASHY, SO HE EASILY MADE ENEMIES.

BUT I GUESS HE MUST HAVE SEEMED REALLY SUSPICIOUS.
WHAT A HORRIBLE THING TO SAY


ACCORDING TO HIS SECRETARY,
THE PRESIDENT'S DEMEANOR HAS STARTED GETTING A LITTLE WEIRD
FURTHERMORE...

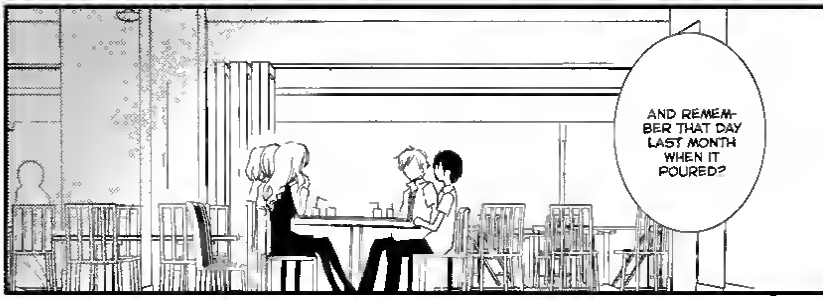
FOR THE PAST MONTH
HE'S BARELY EATEN A THING.

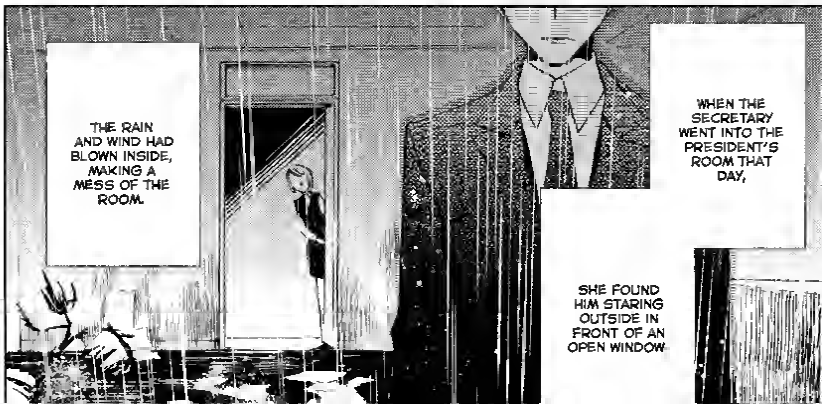
HIS SECRETARY EVEN SAID SHE'S SEEN VOMIT STAINS ON HIS FINGERS AFTERWARDS.
AFTERWARDS HE THROWS UP EVERYTHING HE ATE.
EVEN IF HE HAS TO EAT DURING A MEETING WITH A BUSINESS ASSOCIATE,

HE GOT A CALL FROM THE HOSPITAL.
ALSO, AT SOME POINT—I THINK IT WAS AT THE START OF THE YEAR—
IT MADE HIM REALLY AGITATED, AND APPARENTLY HE STARTED YELLING AT WHOEVER WAS ON THE OTHER END.

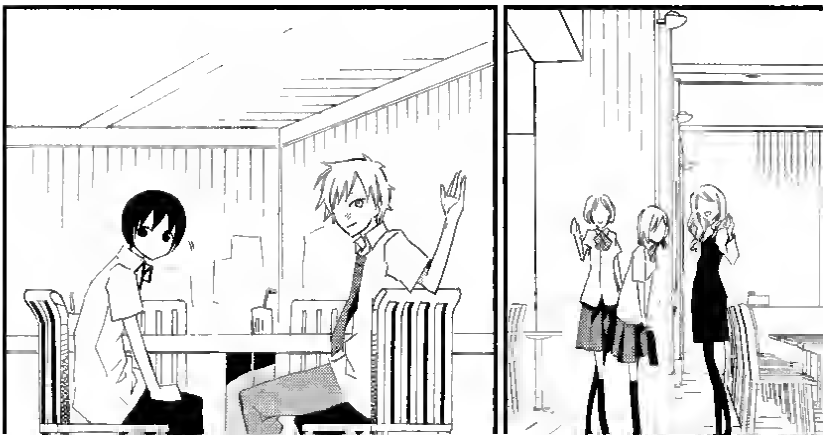
SO IT'S NOT JUST MEMY-SAN. HER GUARDIAN IS SUFFERING THE SAME ILLNESS.
HOW WOULD THAT HAPPEN?

NORMALLY, THE PRESIDENT SEEMS SO CALM,
HE'S SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T LET HIS EMOTIONS SHOW
SO SHE SAID IT WAS SHOCKING TO HEAR HIM RAISE HIS VOICE SO MUCH.
REDO THE TESTS!
THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT!


AND REMEMBER THAT DAY LAST MONTH WHEN IT POURED?


THE RAIN AND WIND HAD BLOWN INSIDE, MAKING A MESS OF THE ROOM.
WHEN THE SECRETARY WENT INTO THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM THAT DAY,
SHE FOUND HIM STARING OUTSIDE IN FRONT OF AN OPEN WINDOW.

SHE THOUGHT HE HAD GONE COMPLETELY CRAZY AND WAS ABOUT TO JUMP.
THE SIGHT TERRIFIED THE GIRL. SHE SAID SHE COULDN'T EVEN SAY ANYTHING.
HOWEVER, EVEN THOUGH HE WAS COMPLETELY SOAKED, HIS EYES STILL DAZZLED AS HE WHISPERED,
DAMMIT!
THERE'S NO TIME!
IN A GRUMBLING TONE.

MAYBE THE PRESIDENT IS ILL...
AND A PARTICULARLY DEADLY ILLNESS, ONE WHERE HE NEVER KNOWS IF HE'LL WAKE UP THE NEXT MORNING.
HE'LL PROBABLY COUGH UP BLOOD AND COLLAPSE LONG BEFORE THE COPS EVER GET THEIR HANDS ON HIM.


I FIGURED THE MAN WHO WAS ALWAYS FOLLOWING ME
WAS HATARU'S GUARDIAN, KUROSAKI.
His hair was certainly a fleshy color
BUT WHY WOULD AMEMIYA-SAN'S UNCLE WANT TO FOLLOW YOU AROUND?
BUT I NEVER KNEW
THAT SHE WAS LIVING WITH HER UNCLE.
HATARU NEVER WANTED TO TALK ABOUT THAT.

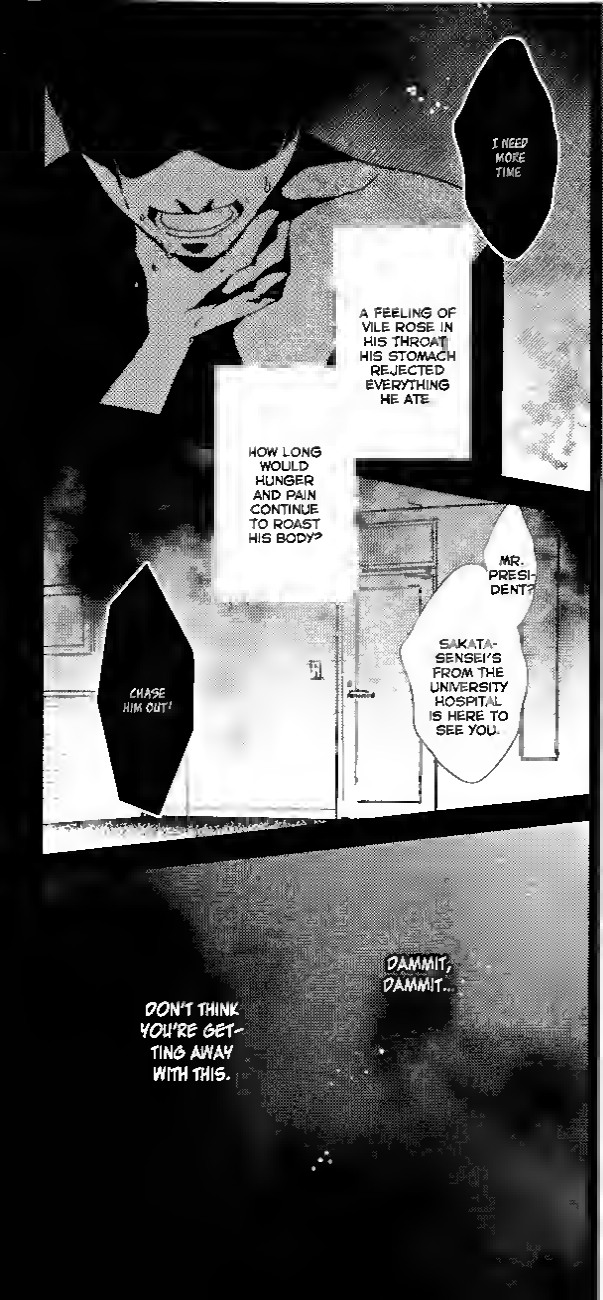
I HAVE NO IDEA...

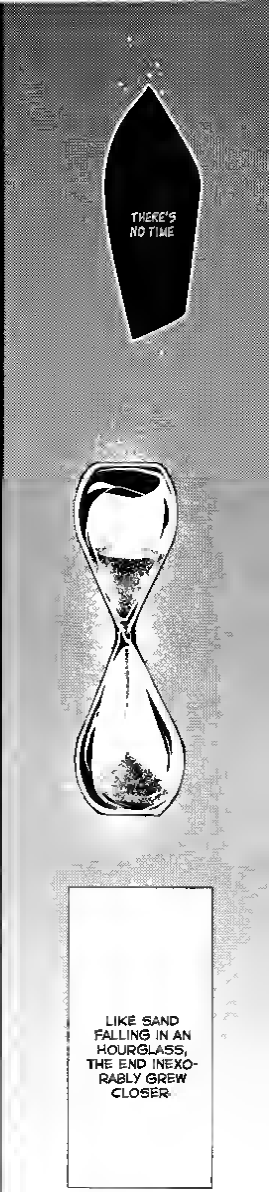
I FOUND OUT SOME STUFF ABOUT KUJOU KAYANO.
THAT'S RIGHT!

I FOUND HER NAME IN MY SCHOOL'S STUDENT REGISTRY.
IT TURNS OUT SHE WAS A STUDENT THERE 17 YEARS AGO...

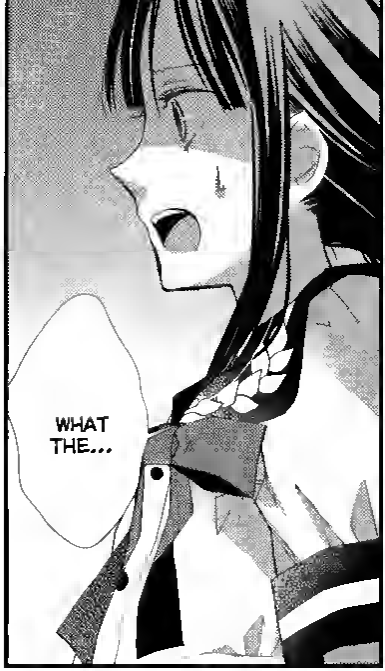
KAYANO WAS HATARU'S MOTHER

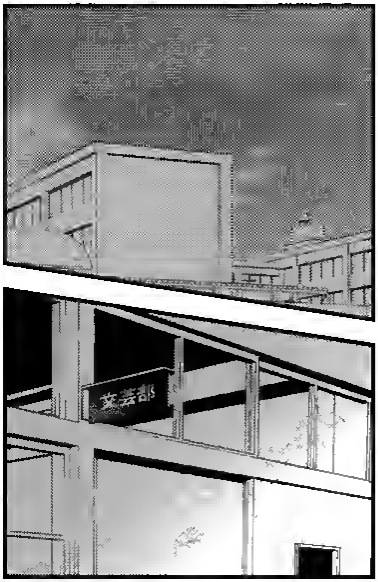
KUJOU WAS HER MAIDEN NAME.


I NEED MORE TIME
A FEELING OF VILE ROSE IN HIS THROAT HIS STOMACH REJECTED EVERYTHING HE ATE
HOW LONG WOULD HUNGER AND PAIN CONTINUE TO ROAST HIS BODY?
MR. PRESI-DENT?
SAKATA-SENSEI'S FROM THE UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL IS HERE TO SEE YOU.
CHASE HIM OUT!
DON'T THINK YOU'RE GET-TING AWAY WITH THIS.
DAMMIT, DAMMIT...


THERE'S NO TIME
LIKE SAND FALLING IN AN HOURGLASS, THE END INEXO-RABLY GREW CLOSER.

THE... TRAITOR, THE CONSPIRATOR, THE BITCH...
YOU'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.


WHAT THE...



WHAT IN THE WORLD
IS GOING ON?

"BUNGAKU SHOUJO" TO UE KAWAKU YUUREI

Chapter 5

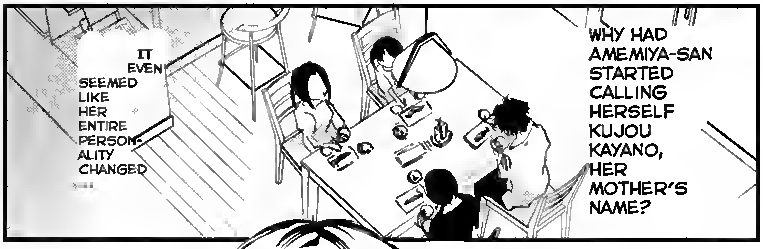
RAW: RAWIST
TRANSLATOR: DOWOLF
PROOFREADER: MANA
CLEANER: CZR D
TYPESETTER: RIMASHIROOOX

Bikkys Scans
http://bikkys.wordpress.com/

We need you!
Yes You! >.<
Binky's Scans

第6章「ぼくが出逢ったきみ」
CHAPTER 6: THE PERSON I MET

IT WAS THE FIRST SATURDAY
AFTER WE DECIDED TO START INVESTIGATING AMEMIYA-SAN.


WHY HAD AMEMIYA-SAN STARTED CALLING HERSELF KUJOU KAYANO, HER MOTHER'S NAME?
IT EVEN SEEMED LIKE HER ENTIRE PERSONALITY CHANGED...

WOULD AMEMIYA-SAN EAT NOTHING TODAY, EITHER?
AND WILL HER GUARDIAN, KUROSAKI TAMOTSU, EAT NOTHING AS WELL?

WHAT COULD KUROSAKI-SAN'S OBJECTIVE BE?
AND WHAT DO THOSE TESTS AT THE HOSPITAL MEAN?
THEY SHOULDN'T ALL BE MEETING WITH SUCH VIOLENT CIRCUMSTANCES...
WHY DOES HE SHADOW EVERYONE AMEMIYA-SAN DECIDES TO GO OUT WITH?
!!
COME TO THINK OF IT,
I WONDER WHAT BOOK TOOKO SEMPAI'S EATING TODAY.

DON'T TELL ME
SHE'S DECIDED TO KEEP WATCH TONIGHT, TOO.
TOOKO-SEMPAI'S THE SORT OF PERSON WHO, ONCE SHE GETS INTO SOMETHING,
WILL STIR UP ALL SORTS OF TROUBLE.
A SCHOOL REALLY DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT AT NIGHT
SFX "STEP"

AMEMIYA-SAN?!
SFX: SHAKE SHAKE
SFX: SCREECH

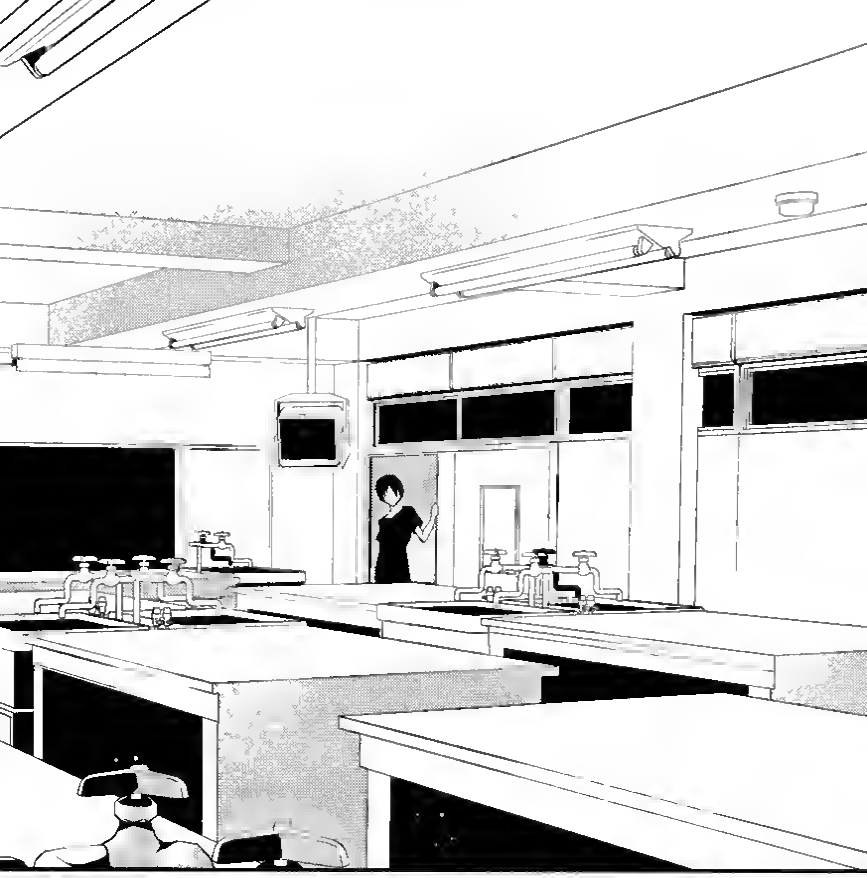
WAS THAT DRIVER JUST NOW KUROSAKI-SAN?
DOES HE BRING HER HERE KNOWING WHAT SHE DOES AT NIGHT?
BUT WHY WOULD KUROSAKI-SAN TAKE AMEMIYA-SAN TO SCHOOL?
SFX: ヒソ
SFX: ヒソヒソ

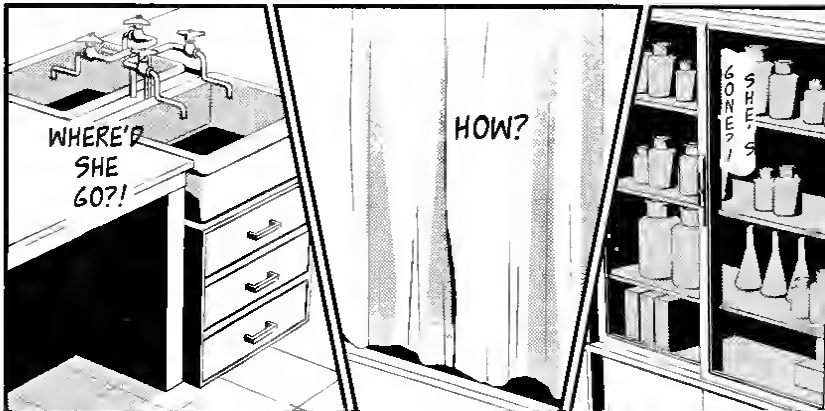
AH
SFSC YLLOW
WHAT DO I DO?
SHOULD I CALL OUT TO HER?
HUH? IT WASN'T LOCKED?
WHY?

WHERE ARE YOU HEADED?

SCRUB SCRUB

HUH?
WHY'D IT GET SO QUIET?



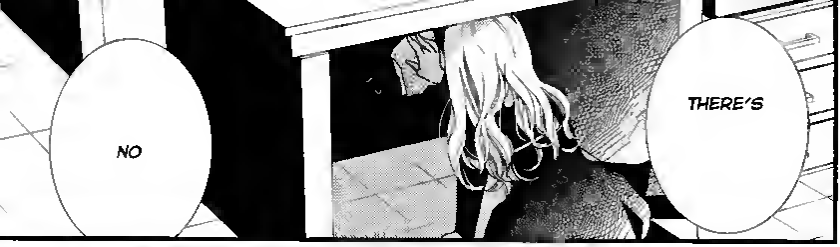

WHERE'D SHE GO?!
HOW?
SHE'S GONE?!

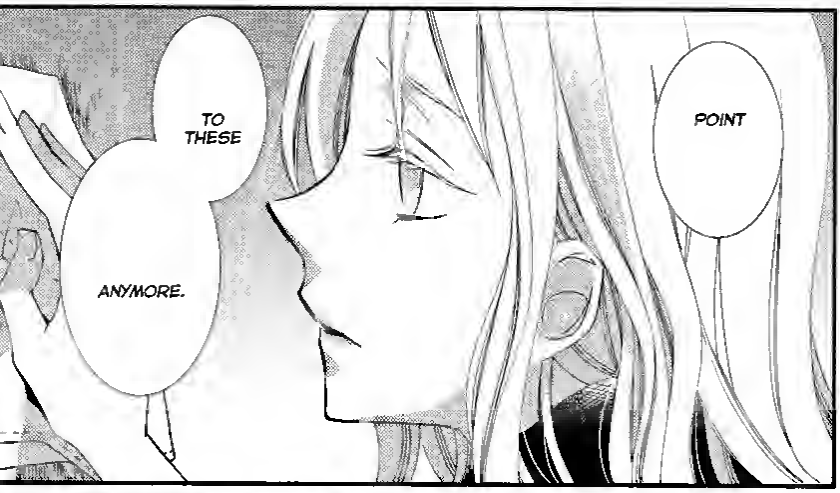
KYAH
SFX: *TRIP*
DON'T TELL ME SHE'S ACTUALLY A GHOST—
SFX: *SHIVER*

A— AMEMIYA-SAN!
SFX: POTL
I AM NOT AMEMIYA-SAN.
W— WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU COULD AT LEAST TRY TO REMEM-BER IT.
KUJOU KAYANO.
I TOLD YOU MY NAME IS KAYANO.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE SO LATE, KUJOU-SAN?
BUT THAT'S YOUR MOTHER'S NAME, RIGHT?
.....
SORRY.
SFX: *SIGH*
42
46
42
43
43
7
14
43
36
I'M ERASING
MY LETTERS.

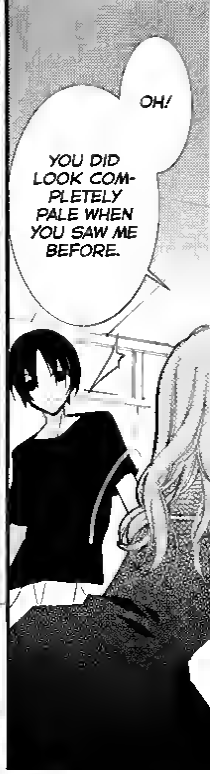
THOSE NUMBERS AGAIN!
THEY SAY, THAT LATE AT NIGHT, A GHOST WAN-DERS THE HALLS OF THE SCHOOL,
ETCHING NUMBERS WHEREVER SHE GOES.
SO MAKI-SEMPAI'S GHOST STORY REALLY HAPPENED?!
BUT THE STORY WAS ONE SHE HAD HEARD FROM FORMER STUDENTS IN THE OR-CHESTRA CLUB.
THAT MAKES IT A RUMOR FROM LONG AGO, SO IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME-BODY ELSE
AND THAT GHOST WAS AMEMIYA-SAN?
AND HOW DID SHE FIND THE MES-SAGES LEFT HERE?
BUT THEN WHY WOULD AMEMIYA-SAN BE AWARE OF SUCH AN OLD RUMOR?


NO
THERE'S


TO THESE
ANYMORE.
POINT

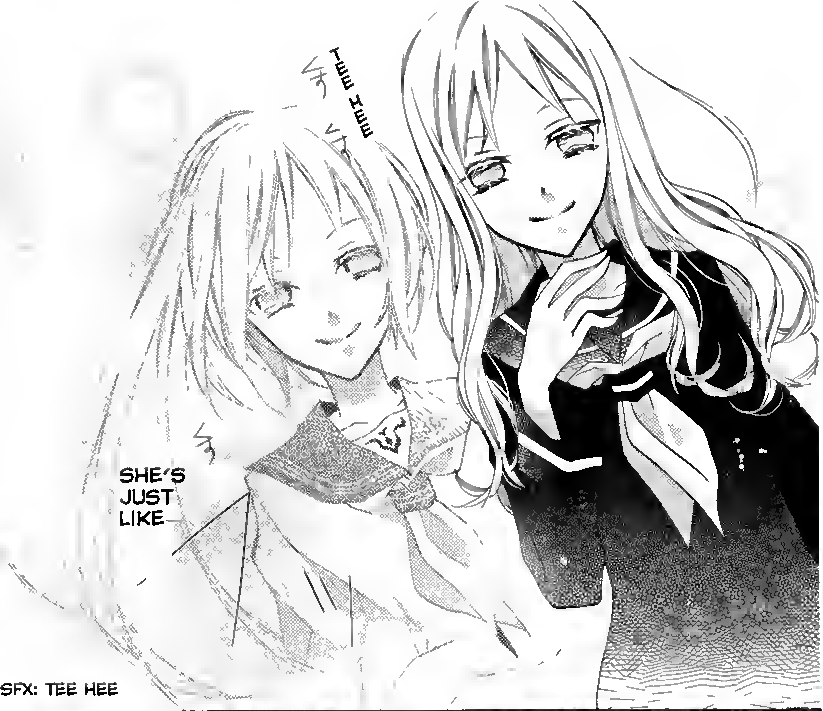
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A GHOST.
... BECAUSE
HE AND I
ARE ALREADY DEAD.
WHY NOT?

DON'T TELL ME YOU FROZE UP
BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT I WAS A GHOST.

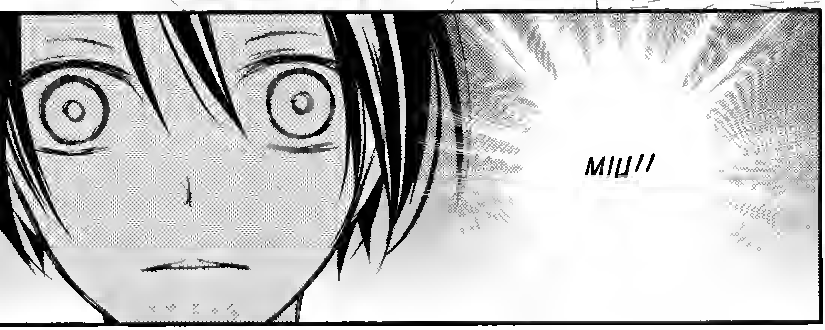

OH!
YOU DID LOOK COMPLETELY PALE WHEN YOU SAW ME BEFORE.

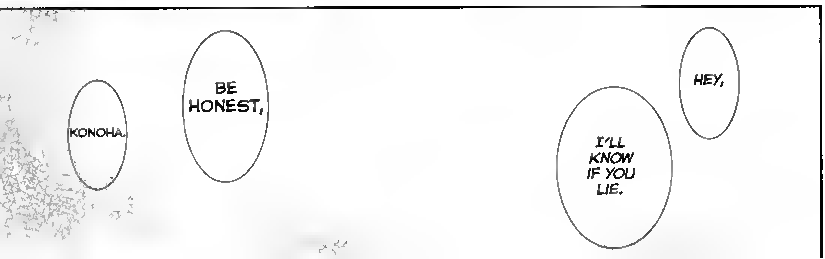
THAT'S...
UMM...
SHE REALLY IS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT AS "KAYANO"

THAT LAUGHTER
THOSE EYES...
TEE HEE


mmm mmm
SHE'S JUST LIKE—

SFX: TEE HEE


MIU!!

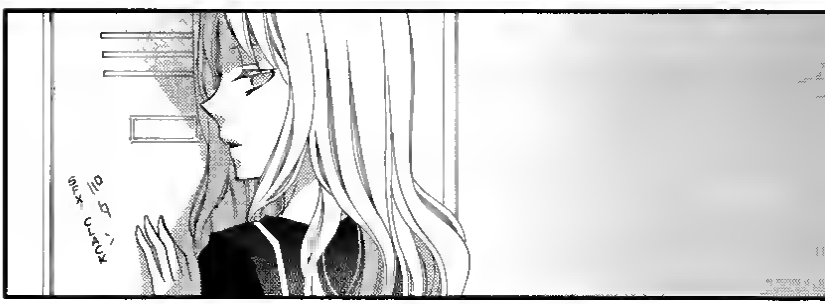

KONOHA.
BE HONEST,
I'LL KNOW IF YOU LIE.
HEY,

I LOVE YOU.
YOU NEVER COULD KEEP A STRAIGHT FACE.
BUT YOU KNOW, BOTH WHEN YOU LISTEN TO WHAT I ASK,
AND WHEN YOU DON'T LIE,

MIU WOULD TEASE ME THE SAME WAY.
BUT THIS ISN'T MIU.
MIU'S GONE.
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S AN ILLUSION,
OR A LIE, OR A DREAM.
IF I COULD JUST GO BACK TO THAT DAY—
I KNOW IT COULD NEVER REALLY HAPPEN,
BUT IF—
IF IT COULD—
SFX: *CLENCH*

HEY,
WHY DID YOU PUT THE MEMOS IN THE POST-BOX?

WHAT DO THE NUMBERS MEAN?
WHO IS "HE"?

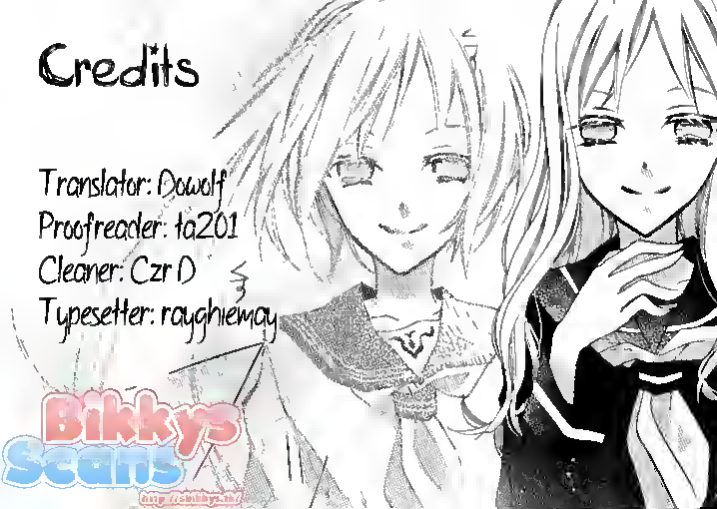


IF YOU WANT TO KNOW,
THEN COME BY HERE AGAIN TOMOR-ROW
IF YOU DO, I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT.

WAS
THAT A PROMISE?

Credits

Translator: Dowolf
Proofreader: ta201
Cleaner: Czr D
Typesetter: rayghiemay



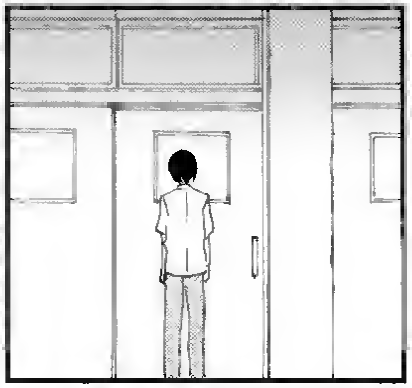
We need you!

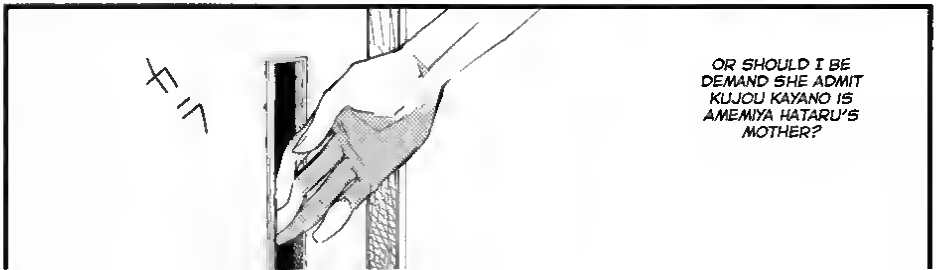
We're in dire need of
- Translators (J/C)
-Cleaners/Redrawers
-Typesetters

For more information, take a look at
http://sbikkys.tk/join-bs/

Or simply fill the form here
http://sbikkys.tk/join-form/

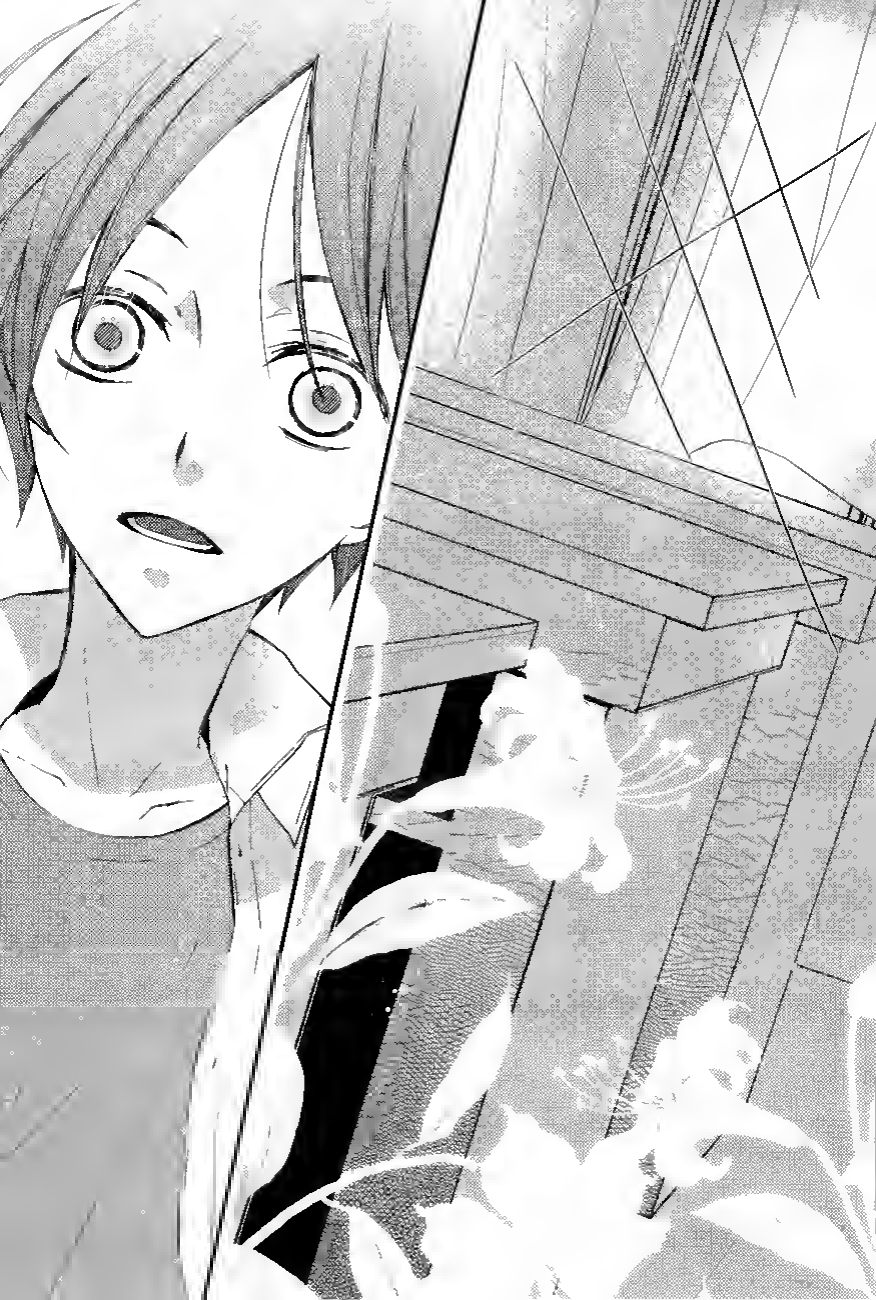
SIGN: CHEMISTRY ROOM





CHAPTER 7: HOW TO GET BACK WHAT WAS LOST

第7章「失ったものを取り戻す方法」



GOOD EVENING,
KONOHA.
KONO-HA.

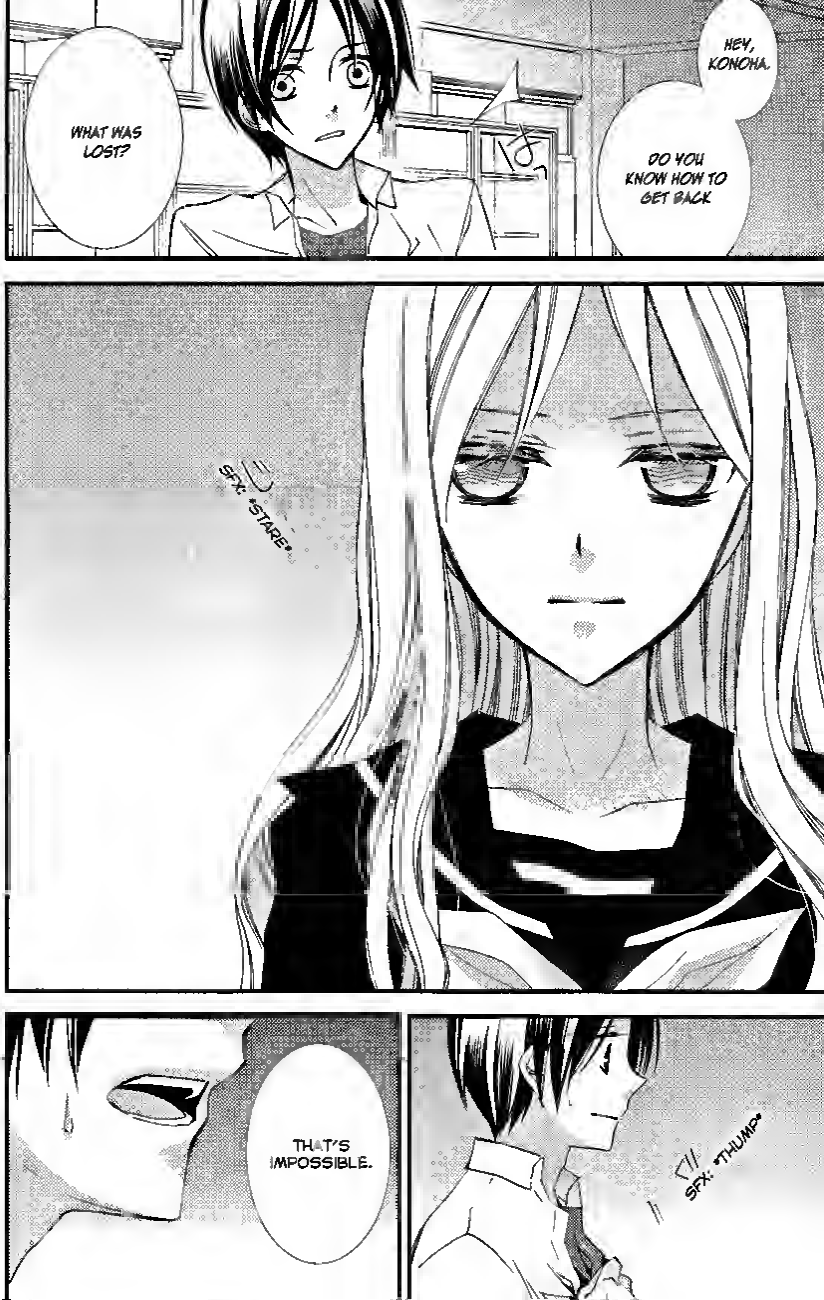
SHE IS NOT MIU.
WHAT DO THE NUMBERS YOU PUT IN THE POST-BOX MEAN?
YOU PROMISED,
SO TELL ME.
WILL YOU GIVE ME THAT HINT, THEN?
DID I?
I THOUGHT I PROMISED ONLY TO GIVE YOU A HINT.

THE HINT IS MY NAME.
"KA-YA-NO".
I DON'T UNDER-STAND.
TRY TO THINK IT THROUGH, MR. DETEC-TIVE.
TEE HEE
I'M JUST A HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT.
COULDN'T YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER?
NO WAY I COULD FIGURE EVERYTHING OUT BASED ON SUCH A LITTLE HINT.

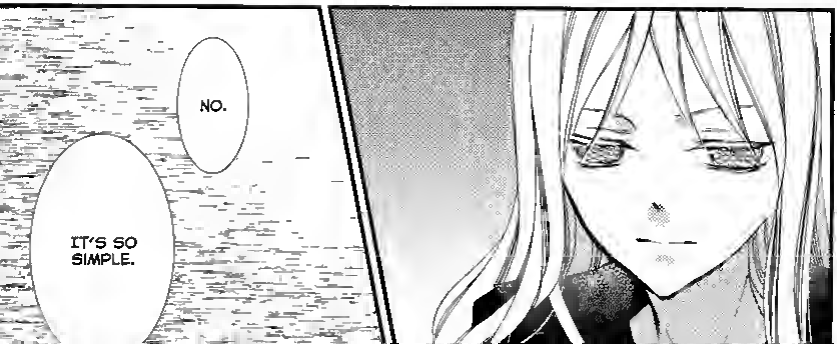
THEN I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT HIM.
HE WAS CLOSER TO ME THAN ANYONE ELSE.
HE WAS PART OF ME,
HALF OF ME.
WE WENT EVERYWHERE AND DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER.
SFX: *THUMP*

WE WENT EVERYWHERE AND DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER.
WE WERE THE SAME WAY.
MIU WAS HALF OF MY SOUL.
WE HAD SUCH A FUN TIME TOGETHER.
HOWEVER—

HE GREW ANGRY WITH ME AND DISAPPEARED.
MIU LOOKED AT ME, HER EYES FILLED WITH HATRED,
AND REJECTED ME.
I CAN'T MEET HER AGAIN, EITHER.
AND WE WERE NEVER ABLE TO MEET AGAIN.
SFX: *CLUTCH*
I LOVED HER SO MUCH,
BUT I'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN.


HEY, KONOHA.
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO GET BACK
WHAT WAS LOST?
SFX: *STARE*
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
SFX: *THUMP*

ONCE SOMETHING BECOMES LOST, IT'S GONE FOREVER.

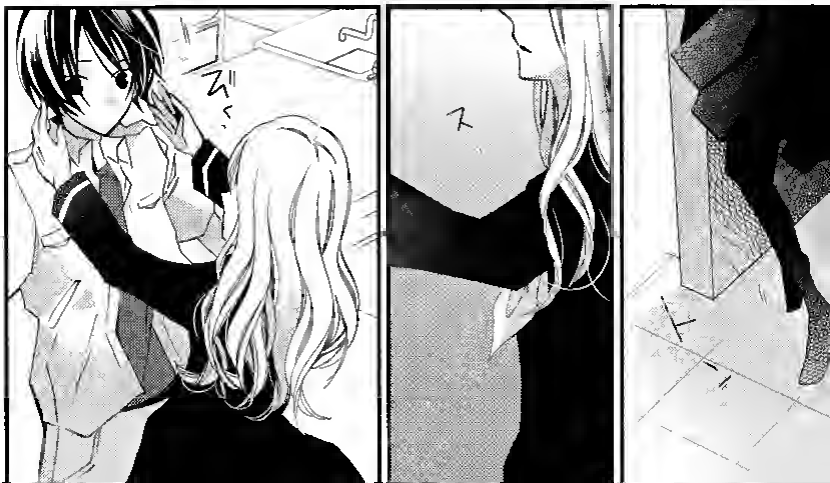

NO.
IT'S SO SIMPLE.

SFX: *WIND BLOWING*
JUST TURN BACK TIME.
THEN JUST MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES.

IF I COULD GO BACK TO BEING THE PERSON I WAS BEFORE I WROTE MY NOVEL,
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I MADE THAT WISH?
OR IF I COULD GO BACK TO THE DAY MIU LEAPT FROM THE ROOF
GOD,
ALL I ASK
PLEASE GRANT MY WISH.
IS THAT YOU MAKE IT SO I NEVER LOSE MIU.
PLEASE, TURN BACK TIME.
GOD.
GOD!
IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME-
IF I COULD GO BACK TO THAT DAY-

—IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
THERE'S NO WAY TO TURN BACK TIME.

... I SEE...
SO YOU
ONCE WANTED TO TURN BACK TIME, TOO.



SFX: *HUG*

は、
SPK: HAH
WH-WH-WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING,
AME-KUJOU-SAN?
MIU...

SFX: *RUB RUB*
SO KAYANO WANTED TO TURN BACK TIME, TOO...
OR RATHER, PERHAPS AMEMIYA-SAN DID
I GUESS WE ARE KIND OF SIMILAR.

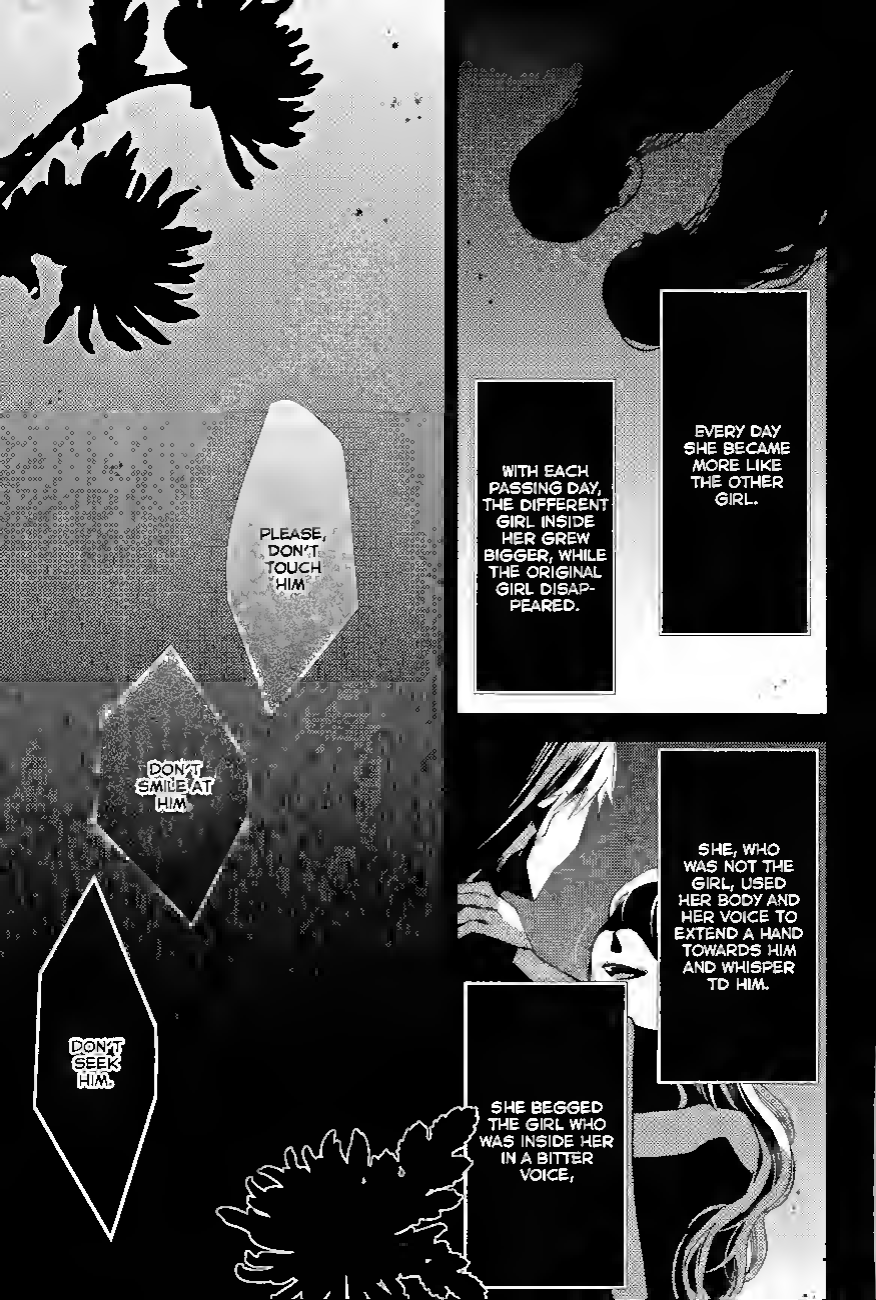
I WISH TIME
WOULD STOP
HERE AND NOW,
FOREVER...

SFX: *SLIDE*
I HAVE TO GO.
THERE'S SOMEONE WAITING FOR ME.
W—WAIT!
I CAN'T LET HER GO!
SFX: *GASP*
I HAVEN'T TOLD HER ANYTHING YET!

UMM,
ERR,
WHAT WOULD RYUUTO-KUN DO RIGHT ABOUT NOW?
I NEED A WAY TO KEEP HER FROM GOING... YEAH!
W-WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO GET SOMETHING TO EAT?!
SFX: AAAAAHH!
あ
あ
あ
あ
HOW COULD I SAY SOMETHING SO PATHETIC!
AND BESIDES, AMEMIYA-SAN'S ANOREXIC!
YOU'RE SO HOPELESS.
... I CAN'T.

I CAN ONLY EAT FOOD HE BRINGS ME.
WHO'S "HE"?
"HE"?
ピッ
ガチャ

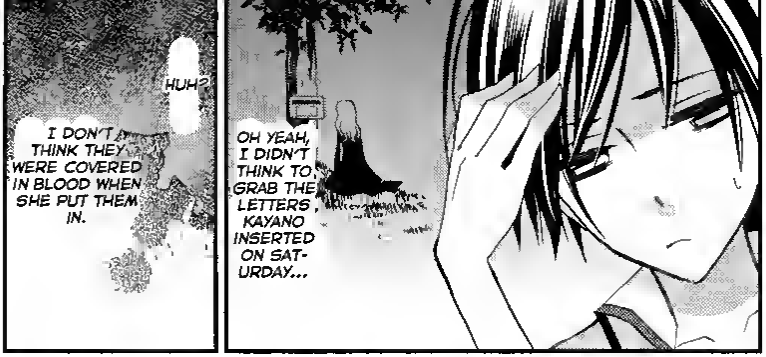
SHE IS I,
AND I AM SHE.
IS IT POSSIBLE TO REWIND TIME?
SHE WHISPERED.
OF COURSE NOT. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE
NEVERTHELESS, HE MANAGED TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.
HE MADE A CONTRACT WITH A DEMON AND BROUGHT HER BACK FROM THE GRAVE.

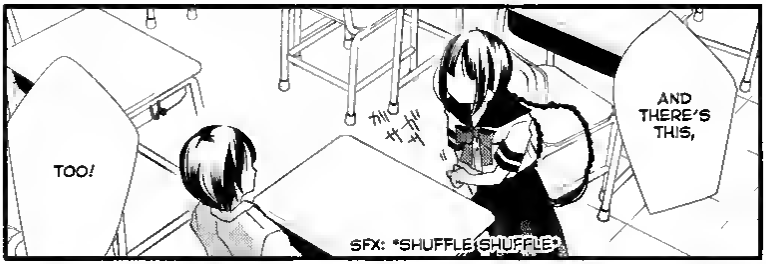

EVERY DAY SHE BECAME MORE LIKE THE OTHER GIRL.
WITH EACH PASSING DAY, THE DIFFERENT GIRL INSIDE HER GREW BIGGER, WHILE THE ORIGINAL GIRL DISAP-PEARED.
SHE, WHO WAS NOT THE GIRL, USED HER BODY AND HER VOICE TO EXTEND A HAND TOWARDS HIM AND WHISPER TO HIM.
SHE BEGGED THE GIRL WHO WAS INSIDE HER IN A BITTER VOICE,
PLEASE, DON'T TOUCH HIM
DON'T SMILE AT HIM
DON'T SEEK HIM.

I WANT TO KILL HIM.
HATE THAT MAN SO MUCH
AFTER ALL, I

KONOHA-KUN,
EVEN AFTER ALL THOSE REMINDERS I GAVE YOU,
YOU STILL STOOD ME UP ON FRIDAY!
UMMM...
YOU SEE, I HAD A CHRONIC COUGH, AND...

SFX: KYAHHH!
BUT IT WAS HORRIBLE!
THERE WAS AN EXTRA-LARGE SHIPMENT OF BLACK LILIES,
AND ON THE WALL OF THE CLUBROOM SOMEONE WROTE "I'M HOME" IN RED INK ON A LARGE PIECE OF PAPER!
LETTER: THAT BIRD IS AN ILL OMEN.
THERE'S BLOODSPLATTER ON THEM!
LETTER: I WILL PAINT YOUR WALLS WITH BLOOD.
LETTER: THERE IS A SMALL SKELETON IN YOUR DEN.
SFX: SLAM
AND LOOK!
THE MEMOS I FOUND IN THE POSTBOX THIS MORNING WERE EVEN MORE POWERFUL!


HUH?
I DON'T THINK THEY WERE COVERED IN BLOOD WHEN SHE PUT THEM IN.
OH YEAH, I DIDN'T THINK TO GRAB THE LETTERS KAYANO INSERTED ON SATURDAY...


TOO!
SFX: *SHUFFLE SHUFFLE*
AND THERE'S THIS,

42 3 12 24
43 13 14
43 14
2 41
11 47
3 5
16 3
43 24
21

"LITERATURE GIRL" AND THE FAMISHED GHOST / END

"文学少女"と飢え渇く幽霊1　おわり

Credits

Translator: Dowolf
Proofreader: tazo1
Cleaner: Czr D
Typesetter: Aina

Bikkys Scans
http://sbibiya.tk/

We need you!

We're in dire need of
- Translators (J/C)
-Cleaners/Redrawers
-Typesetters

For more information, take a look at
http://sbikkys.tk/join-bs/

Or simply fill the form here
http://sbikkys.tk/join-form/